

Nine-Dragon 271

Chapter 271: Getting Justice

Rustle—

Hai Kuangren took a step forward, with his hands clasped behind his back, and headed directly for the red-clothed bodyguards.

An oppressive feeling, which caused them to have the jitters, enveloped their hearts.

"Have you forgotten about me?" Su Yu, who had been overlooked at one side, spoke leisurely.

Hai Kuangren did not even turn his head to look at Su Yu. He swung his sleeve and shot a lump of spiritual energy conveniently: "Scram!"

His spiritual energy surged rapidly and was extremely powerful. It was not something that a normal Immortal Level Two could compete with!

However, what surprised Hai Kuangren was that the sound of Su Yu bursting into pieces did not appear. Instead, a destructive energy was being gathered abruptly!

When he turned his head and looked over, Su Yu had already opened his mouth!

"Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters! Lin!"

Roar—

A shocking roar agitated the vitality of the world.

A frightening aura, as if it were furious billows, appeared!

Hai Kuangren did not take precautions against the attack in the slightest, and he was enveloped on the spot!

Thump—

Hai Kuangren groaned and was swept hundreds of meters away. He then crashed onto the cliff of a ravine.

Although he was not fatally injured, his injuries were not light either.

Hai Kuangren revealed an astonished expression: "What kind of cultivation technique is that?"

What answered him was Su Yu's indifferent face: "A cultivation technique that can kill you!"

Su Yu took another huge breath violently, and a frightening destructive power was created in his mouth.

Hai Kuangren's expression changed.

"Soul Divine Light!" His white eyes emitted two white beams abruptly, which headed straight into Su Yu's mind.

His face wore a cold laughter: "So what if your cultivation technique is outstanding? Isn't it the same, if you cannot withstand a single blow from me?"

However, the scene of Su Yu's seven apertures being filled with blood did not appear as expected.

Su Yu merely groaned, and his Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters was stopped forcefully.

"What? How is that possible? My soul attack is useless against you?" Hai Kuangren was extremely astonished.

Su Yu's gaze became even colder. That white beam was actually a soul attack!

Another prodigy of souls, the prodigy that was considered rare in the Zhenlong continent, appeared!

That move was ruthless, and the soul of someone of similar cultivation base as the wielder would have been destroyed.

Fortunately, Su Yu had honed "Heaven's Son Gazing At Air" to Lower Class. His soul became twice as strong, and it was a lot stronger than a normal person. Hence, he only felt extreme pain.

Hai Kuangren could not be left alive!

Whiz—

However, Hai Kuangren's reaction was still considered agile.

When a thought flashed past his mind, he made his decision and escaped immediately!

He might not necessarily be fearful of Su Yu, however, he was fearful of Su Yu's abnormality.

His speed was extremely fast, and no one on-site could intercept him!

Because of his location, the only direction that he could escape to was toward the red-clothed bodyguards.

"All of you, scram! If you don't, you will be punished with death!" Hai Kuangren shouted strictly.

Li Tianqiang's eyelids twitched crazily and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva secretly.

Su Yu said coldly: "Maintain your formation, do not retreat!"

He had ordered beforehand that, without his orders, they were not to retreat!

However, Li Tianqiang's eyes flashed with struggle. He got out of the dangerous situation by retreating abruptly and roaring loudly: "Brothers! Disperse quickly!!"

The ten red-robed bodyguards hesitated. However, the escape of their leader had caused their determination to waver!

Whoosh—

The group of them dispersed at once, escaping in all directions.

Su Yu's eye sockets were about to crack: "Li! Tian! Qiang!"

Li Tianqiang turned his head and explained himself with flames of fury that could reach the sky: "I am the leader! When the situation is dangerous, I naturally have the power to improvise on the spot!"

Having heard his shameless and disputing words, Su Yu was filled with murderous intent!

Having seen what happened, Hai Kuangren was delighted. He then sneered: "What a pity. You have hidden your abilities deeply. However, your subordinates only care about saving their own skins and are weak!"

"If the ten of you teamed up, not only would I be unable to do anything to all of you, perhaps I would fall in your hands. But now..."

Hai Kuangren's cold eyes flashed. His eyes spouted two white beams and killed the two red-clothed bodyguards in front of him on the spot!

With two horrible shrieks, their seven apertures bled, and they died!

Two red-clothed bodyguards fell, just like that!

Without anything else blocking his way, Hai Kuangren changed into a light and broke through the horizon.

His speed was so fast, that even Su Yu did not manage to use Space-time manipulation in time to move him back.

Not only did Su Yu not manage to kill his enemy, he had also lost two red-clothed bodyguards!

Su Yu flew in front of the two corpses. Although he had a calm expression, he clenched his fists tightly.

The red-clothed bodyguards, who changed into bird beasts and escaped, gathered together in succession. They surrounded the two corpses, and their eyes were filled with sorrow.

They had been together with one another for a long time. The two faces, which were still lively moments ago, became icy cold corpses in the blink of an eye.

Whiz—

Li Tianqiang flew back and looked at the two corpses, without getting near.

He knew that he had completely angered Su Yu!

Li Tianqiang's gaze flashed and he retreated coldly. His eyes were glowing swiftly and fiercely: "Yin Yu! As the Palace Master, even though you knew that it was dangerous, you brought the empire's members into danger, causing two bodyguards to die as victims of injustice!"

"Regarding this matter, I will report it back to the Palace Master and request for him to make a decision!"

As Li Tianqiang spoke, he retreated even faster. He felt extremely fearful as he matched Su Yu's gaze.

The power of the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters had caused him to feel extremely apprehensive.

Su Yu raised his head. His calm gaze was replaced with extreme coldness.

He did not conceal his icy cold murderous intents in the slightest!

"Who was the one who violated my orders and escaped arbitrarily?"

"Who was the one who caused the team to disperse, which then caused the other party to attack us?"

"Who was the one who caused the two red-clothed bodyguards to die as victims of injustice?"

"When I ordered you not to retreat, what were you doing? What did you do after that?"

"Because of your weakness, because of your cowardice, because you only care about saving your own skin, two red-clothed bodyguards died a tragic death!"

"If that were the case, then so be it. However, you did not know how to repent and mend your ways. Instead, you shirked responsibility! You do not feel ashamed in the slightest!"

"I cannot afford to let you remain with me any longer!"

Su Yu shouted coldly.

Li Tianqiang had already retreated a mile away. He thought that he was already safe and so had no scruples.

"Humph! Yin Yu! You only earned the favor of the Palace Master because of your mysterious cultivation technique. Do you think that you are worthy of being our Palace Master?" Li Tianqiang did not conceal what he truly felt.

"Does an inexperienced little kid like you have the right to order me? I, Li Tianqiang have been of great service to the Palace Master and deserve a great credit for my hard work. The position of the Tenth Deputy Palace Master should have been given to my nephew! Who do you think you are, that you attempt to snatch my nephew's position away?"

"Because of your carelessness, two red-clothed bodyguards died. I will definitely report this matter to the Palace Master and let him have a clear understanding that you are not suitable to take on the position of the Deputy Palace Master!"

After hearing what was said, Su Yu's murderous intent became thicker: "Do you think that you still have the chance to return back alive?"

"You have caused the death of your fellow members and shirked responsibility to others shamelessly! Your death is not to be regretted!" Su Yu seldom got furious from the bottom of his heart, but Li Tianqiang was one of the few people who managed to make Su Yu so furious!

"In the name of the Deputy Palace Master, I will seek justice for the two members who died!" Su Yu shouted coldly.

Li Tianqiang laughed sardonically: "Yin Yu! Who do you think you are, that you think you are worthy to teach me a lesson?"

His presumptuous voice reverberated below the blue sky.

"Whether I am worthy or not, you will know after we fight!"

Li Tianqiang laughed coldly: "Why should I fight with you? Who do you think you are? You are the culprit who caused the death of his fellow members. I will return now and report to the Palace Master!"

Su Yu's face was filled with extreme coldness: "Is it that you are unable to fight, or that you don't dare fight?"

Li Tianqiang's expression became serious. He forced himself to remain composed and laughed coldly: "What a joke! Is a mere, inexperienced little kid worthy of having a fight with me? What a waste of my time. Just wait to be punished by the Palace Master!"

As Li Tianqiang spoke, his figure flashed, and he rushed toward the horizon.

Su Yu's gaze was extremely cold. His right eye had a wine-red color: "Do you think that you can escape? Today, you! Must! Die!"

Chapter 272: Heavenly palmprint

"Space Manipulation!"

The red light flickered, enveloping Li Tianqiang.

Creak ——

Even though he had escaped a mile away, Li Tianqiang was suddenly teleported back.

Li Tianqiang turned back abruptly, meeting the icy cold gaze of Su Yu!

A destructive energy was brewing rapidly in Su Yu's mouth.

"Wait! Master!" Li Tianqiang gasped, his eyes shifting. His heart was thumping wildly, "I admit that I was wrong and offended you. Please give me a chance..."

But Su Yu did not have the intention of stopping, brewing the Buddhist Saint Eight Characters to the maximum.

"You need not apologize to me, instead, you should apologise to the two brethren that died without meaning!"

Without hesitation, Su Yu unleashed the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters!

"No!"

The pathetic scream was drowned in the earth shaking roar.

At such a close distance, Li Tianqiang's facial organs sprayed blood as he died.

The seven red clothed guards instantly became respectful!

Yin Yu had killed a personal guard of Palace Master Lin, without hesitation. His decisiveness and lack of mercy were shocking.

"Wait here, all of you!" Su Yu ordered as his figure flickered. He passed the underground tunnel as he made his way into the relic.

Coming back to this familiar place, Su Yu involuntarily thought about Xia Jingyu.

A year ago, it was here that Su Yu had saved Xia Jingyu from the hands of Fang Qingzhou.

Today, everything had changed.

But they had both joined the Empire of Darkness. It should be easier for Su Yu to find Xia Jingyu.

He stared at the colour changing wall.

There were two pictures. One was the heavenly finger of an elder, allowing Su Yu to learn the Divine Decree.

The other was...

Su Yu squinted, silently activating his time acceleration!

Under the effects of the time acceleration, the transformation of the paintings on the wall became much slower.

The second picture could clearly be seen.

On the heavens, within a vortex, a great palm struck down, leveling mountains and streams!

Puuu ——

Suddenly, Su Yu opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood, his face turning pale!

A shock surfaced in Su Yu's eyes.

"Just what is that palm? An ancient image after ten thousand years still holds such power?"

Back then, Su Yu was at a cultivation level which was low, and it was not weird for him to suffer a trauma after looking at the picture.

But now, he had already achieved the Dragon Realm, yet he was still injured by looking at the picture!

The only difference was that the injury was still bearable for him currently!

Clenching his teeth, Su Yu activated the time acceleration again, staring at the picture.

The details of the picture were slow and clear, printing themselves into Su Yu's memory.

Whoosh ——

A strange scene ensued. As Su Yu was about to finish memorizing the contents of the picture, it shot out a ball of light about the size of a leaf.

Looking closer at it, it was a tiny palm print, similar in fashion to the giant one in the picture.

The ball of light was extremely fast, breaking through the restraints of the slowed down time, entering Su Yu's brain.

In that moment, Su Yu observed that there was a palm print etched onto the side of the Nine-Dragon Cauldron.

Bang ——

It was also at this moment that the wall exploded!

The wall turned into dust, together with the painting of the elder using the Heavenly Finger.

Su Yu was incredibly shocked, this was...

He examined himself closely. The palm print had no negative impact on his soul. Su Yu let out a sigh of relief.

The wall had been destroyed. Su Yu thought for a moment before leaving the relic. He led the red clothed guards out of the Twilight Mountains.

Multiple hours after they left, a figure wearing a bamboo hat sneakily flew over from afar. He dug his way into the relic, observing the shattered wall. His expression changed, "The key was taken away? By who? Who is he that is able to take the key away?"

"That brat just now? No! His abilities are but average. Even the combined efforts of the Nine Saint Masters were not able to retrieve the key. How could he have done that?"

In doubt, Hai Kuangren left.

Outside the Twilight Mountains, at the Xianyu Prefecture.

The once destroyed manor of the duke of Xianyu had been given a new lease of life.

The duke of Xianyu laid peacefully on a bamboo chair in the yard, his gaze fixed on the horizon, even the clouds seemed carefree.

Slowly, his eyes filled with melancholy and loneliness.

"Father-in-law." A silent greeting entered his ears.

The tone was foreign. The duke of Xianyu turned in surprise, his body felt as if it had been struck by lightning, freezing on the spot.

His pupils dilated, his body trembled involuntarily. His lips quivered as he said, "Yu'er...."

Standing up, the duke of Xianyu's body quivered, his eyes unable to leave the figure of the youth before him.

The figure had grown taller, his hair changed. He was now less juvenile and more mature. Even his voice had changed.

But the duke of Xianyu could still recognise him in a glance. It was his son-in-law, Su Yu!

"Father-in-law..." Su Yu looked at the duke of Xianyu.

In just a year, the once muscular body of the duke had become frail.

His handsome face was laced with shreds of anguish.

His once black hair was now intertwined with streaks of white.

The once robust duke, at this moment, in the breeze, felt like an old man.

He had grown old.

Su Yu felt an inexplicable bitterness. He pushed his robes back as he knelt, his eyes filled with tears, "Father-in-law! I have come late and made you suffer."

Two lines of tears fell from the duke of Xianyu's face.

The old, haggard, familiar face of the duke had a smile, "Yu'er... You've finally returned..."

The teary smile hung in contrast on the duke of Xianyu's lonely face, highlighting his sadness.

He helped Su Yu up. The both of them spent a long time catching up in the yard.

Su Yu told the duke of Xianyu everything he had experienced thus far. The duke, at times, felt surprised, at times shocked, at times furious, but ultimately, his expression was one of love. He stroked Su Yu's head, "Yu'er, you have suffered!"

Silently shaking his head, Su Yu smiled as he took out a jade bottle. Two yellow elixirs silently laid in the bottle.

Whoosh ——

The red clothed guards flew over, carrying a crystal coffin into the yard. Within the coffin was An Yurou.

"Father-in-law, I have gotten the elixir for you! Today I shall fulfill my promise!"

In the past, Su Yu had sworn to find an elixir that could help the duke of Xianyu get his arm back. Today, he could finally fulfill that promise.

In order to counteract the volatility of the elixir, Su Yu intended to treat the duke of Xianyu together with An Yurou.

He took out the two elixirs, feeding one to each of them.

Under the effects of the elixir, a shocking scene was presented.

The severed arm of the duke of Xianyu continually developed new muscle strains, his arm regenerating at a speed observable by the naked eye.

As for An Yurou, her hideous face started to peel, revealing streaks of tender skin.

But the process was slow. It would take about two weeks for the full process to be completed.

The duke of Xianyu was elated, and said, deep in gratitude, "The proudest thing I have done in my life is to have you as my son-in-law."

Su Yu laughed, as if released from a massive burden.

This arm was what he owed the duke of Xianyu. Today, he had finally returned it.

"Father-in-law, I cannot stay for too long, for I have other matters to attend to. This is one of my benefactors, please take care of her for me." Su Yu took a breath as he said his goodbyes.

The duke of Xianyu forced a smile, "Your heart is not in the Shenyue Island. The Zhenlong Continent is where you belong. Go..... Next time, remember to bring Xianer back."

Su Yu's heart shuddered as he kowtowed, "Father-in-law, take care of yourself!"

The duke of Xianyu caressed Su Yu's head, peacefully saying, "You should be the one taking care of yourself. Remember to come back alive!"

Su Yu was touched, silently nodding.

"Before you go, you should make a trip down to your old home, Qingshan Town. There is a person there that you should meet." The duke of Xianyu sighed.

Chapter 273: A Person Who Came From A Distant Place

Hometown?

Su Yu nodded his head, bid farewell, and left.

After flying to the horizon, Su Yu turned his head and looked. The Duke of Xianyu stood at the courtyard by himself. His gray face looked toward the horizon, and his whole face was filled with the remnants of tears.

"Father-in-law..." Su Yu clenched his fists: "Wait for me to look for Xianer and settle all my scores in Zhenlong continent. After which, I will return and spend my remaining years with you comfortably."

Whiz—

Su Yu left via the sky.

After an hour.

At Qingshan town, a town under the jurisdiction of Xianyu prefecture.

Su Yu did not have much sense of belonging to the place, only some mottled memory remained in his soul.

Suddenly, Su Yu's gaze passed through the layers of cloud and landed atop a mountain.

A quiet and beautiful ancient view was set off by the water on the mountain.

In front of a Taoist temple, a delicate Taoist nun, who looked graceful and extremely beautiful, as though she was a fox fairy in storybooks, was cleaning the entrance hall, sweeping up fallen leaves.

The dim sunlight descended slowly upon her jade-like face, and a fluorescent light was reflected.

The greenery made her look more lively, comfortable, and natural.

She had an expression that was indifferent to fame and gain, making her look as if she did not belong to the world of mortals.

Although Su Yu only took a quick look, his heart trembled involuntarily. A feeling that did not belong to him reverberated deep in his soul: "Jiang... Xue...Qing..."

In the past, she was Su Yu's first love. She had betrayed him and felt remorseful afterward. In the end, she left behind a kiss and hid herself somewhere, causing her whereabouts to be unknown.

She actually returned to her hometown, to the countryside where they interacted with one another, renouncing her family and becoming a Taoist nun.

Had she seen through the vanity of the world?

Su Yu had words that he could not bring himself to say.

"All of you, wait here."

With a murmuring sound, Su Yu landed behind Jiang Xueqing's back, nimbly.

Having heard the movement behind her, Jiang Xueqing turned her body slowly and made a bow that was indifferent to fame or gain: "Philanthropist, what..."

When Jiang Xueqing took a clear look at the other party's face, her words ceased abruptly!

Thud—

The broom in her hand fell to the floor.

While stupefied, she looked at the silver-haired man in front of her. Her expression was filled with surprise, happiness, and remorse. A layer of mist started to gather in her snow-like eyes.

Finally, she became calm again.

"Philanthropist, if you wish to pay your respects, please come back in a moment." Jiang Xueqing's gaze was dull. She looked at Su Yu as though he was a stranger.

"Qing-er..." Su Yu was speechless.

Jiang Xueqing smiled indifferently: "Philanthropist, I am Huiqing, you have mistaken me for another person."

After her speech, she turned her body lightly, returning to the Taoist temple.

When Su Yu also walked toward the temple, she closed the door.

After some time, a leisurely voice could be heard from inside the door.

"The moon dims or shines; it waves or wanes. People have sorrow and joy; they part and meet again. In the life of an ordinary person, he would definitely have regrets. Philanthropist, don't think of the world of mortals, and don't think of the past. Look to your own future."

Don't think of the world of mortals, and don't think of the past?

Su Yu only felt a stinging feeling in his heart.

"Thank you for coming to see Qing-er. She is already satisfied."

"Temple light, old books, and scriptures are Qing-er's final destinations. She has already kept herself far away from the world of mortals. Philanthropist, please do not obsess yourself with her."

Su Yu stood at the entrance for a long time. His heart uttered noiseless, sad calls, as if he had lost something.

In the life of an ordinary person, he would definitely have regrets. Don't think of the world of mortals, and don't think of the past.

The clouds drifted above leisurely, and the world was faraway.

Su Yu felt lonely all of the sudden.

The endless flow of the human life is filled with ups and downs. However, there are some people, and some things, that one has to let go of. These people and things would accompany the memory and time, and be buried in the dust for years.

After remaining silent for a long time, Su Yu bowed down and paid a courtesy call to the door. His voice was low, hoarse, and filled with sorrow: "Can I request for the Taoist nun to tell her that, although every human being has a lifespan of a hundred years, their youth is short and will pass by in the blink of an eye? Also, please tell her to take care of herself."

After his speech, he left via the sky.

Hoot, hoot—

A slight sobbing sound could be heard from within the door.

Jiang Xueqing could be seen leaning against the door. Her aromatic body gradually sliding down its frame. She enfolded herself with her own arms for comfort, squatted down, and gradually cried her heart out.

Her face, which was indifferent to fame or gain, had already filled with tear stains a long time ago. She also had an expression of coldness, loneliness, and helplessness.

"Brother Su Yu... I'm sorry..."

She raised her eyes and looked at the distant sky that Su Yu had disappeared into. Her eyes were full of tears and she sobbed: "If there is an afterlife, I will meet you there, always to remain by your side!"

...

Having seen Jiang Xueqing, Su Yu had fulfilled his last wish.

However, he did not feel as relaxed as he expected.

Human beings would always have regrets. Once certain incidents had passed, or relationships were over, that would be it, there would be no way to reverse it.

Such would be a regret throughout every human being's life.

Looking at the misty horizon, Su Yu suddenly felt that a human life was just a tiny existence.

A mere hundred years would pass in the blink of an eye. Who would be able to accompany him to the very end?

As Su Yu clenched his fists, figures of Xianer, Xia Jingyu, and the Duke of Xianyu drifted past his mind.

Would they also disappear from his life one day, only to become a permanent regret of his?

"Xianer! Jingyu!" Su Yu's heart was overflowing with absolute faith.

His soul also trembled.

He could not tolerate them disappearing from his life.

When Su Yu returned to Zhenlong continent, his first task would be to find them!

The matters in Shenyue island had been taken care of, and it was now time for Su Yu to return to Zhenlong continent.

Suddenly, Su Yu shot his gaze toward the direction of the Xianyu prefecture.

Fifty miles away, a female figure was chasing after him hurriedly.

She wore jade green clothes. She had an excellent figure and looked extremely beautiful.

What gave others a deep impression of her was her clear eyes, which looked like a crescent moon with a true yet fake smile.

"It's her! Hua Zhilan!" Su Yu's gaze turned serious!

On the day at the abyss of Wutong, Mo Wu and he had almost died under her hands.

Why was she at Shenyue island?

Moreover, from the looks of it, she was heading straight for him!

"All of you will wait for me from a hundred miles away!" Su Yu said indifferently.

After waiting for the nine red-clothed bodyguards to leave, Hua Zhilan caught up with Su Yu.

What she saw was a young man wearing a silver mask with silver-white hair.

"You are Su Yu?" Hua Zhilan asked, while puffing and panting, her neck filled with sweat.

Su Yu wore a true yet fake smile: "You are right. I am Su Yu. What do you have for me?"

With the mask, Hua Zhilan did not recognize that the person in front of her was the very same little creep who had killed her spiritual pet.

After hearing what was said, Hua Zhilan's beautiful eyes were filled with happiness.

She had been persistently looking for Su Yu in Shenyue Island for many months. However, as she did not know where to look, she had left it all to luck, waiting near Su Yu's father-in-law.

Some time ago, she went around looking for Su Yu. To one's surprise, Su Yu actually came by during that period of time!

After forcing an answer, some servants, who had seen Su Yu, confessed naturally.

However, soon after that, her happiness was replaced by complaints. She bit her teeth and said furiously: "Little creep! You have made me wait for so long!"

Su Yu was slightly stunned. Why was Hua Zhilan looking for him?

"Humph! We will discuss this after I teach you a lesson!" Hua Zhilan hated Su Yu, to the point that she bit her teeth. If not for Su Yu, she would not have had to needlessly endure hardships for so many months.

Whiz—

Hua Zhilan took a step toward Su Yu. Her long and slender jade-like hands headed toward Su Yu with the intention of grabbing him.

However, Su Yu avoided her sharply, which caused her to grab the air.

Hua Zhilan was stunned. She actually failed to catch a little kid of Dragon Realm Level Five?

"You still dare to run away? I will catch you and spank your backside until it rots!" Hua Zhilan was a bit embarrassed and furious. She then turned her body and extended her hands toward Su Yu.

Su Yu's gaze turned cold: "Spank my backside? That is also good. With this, our debt from before will be cleared!"

Rustle—

Su Yu abruptly exhibited a pair of snow-white wings that was a thousand Chinese feet broad.

Su Yu's figure turned hazy. He was actually faster than Hua Zhilan!

Hua Zhilan was slightly stunned. Recovering her wits, she told herself that she was not in a good situation!

Against Su Yu, she did not take any precautions!

However, due to her carelessness, she was too late!

The whistling sound of the wind could be heard from behind her. Two big and muscular hands held her hands behind her back, suppressing her internal blood energy channel, making it difficult for her spiritual energy to revolve around her body.

"Ah! Little creep! What are you trying to do?" Hua Zhilan was both surprised and furious.

Su Yu laughed indifferently: "Didn't I say it before? I am settling my debt with you!"

"Prone down!" Su Yu exerted strength on his wrists and pressed her down with his knees. Her face was tilted towards the ground and she was closely in contact with it.

Slap—

A clear and melodious sound reverberated across the bright sky.

Hua Zhilan's forehead hit the ground, which caused a green mark to appear on it. Her whole face was filled with anger: "Little kid... You actually dared to spank my..."

Su Yu laughed loudly: "You only allow yourself to spank other people's backside, yet you disallow people to spank your own backside?"

Su Yu stopped before going too far. The debt from that day was considered cleared!

Su Yu withdrew his hands, exhibited his wings, and escaped quickly.

After all, the other party was a strong martial artist of Dragon Realm Level Seven Peak. In a situation, where he did not exhibit Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters, it would be difficult for him to win against her.

Moreover, she was the ninth Deputy Palace Master. In the future, both she and him would be under Ling Xiaotian. Hence, he did not treat her ruthlessly.

Comparing positions, Hua Zhilan was not too far from Su Yu.

After chasing Su Yu for an hour, Hua Zhilan completely lost track of him!

Hua Zhilan was so furious that her whole body trembled. She clenched her elegant fists tightly, and her beautiful crescent moon-like eyes were as if they were breathing fire: "I will not forgive you!!"

If not for her carelessness, would she have ended in such a plight?

As for Su Yu, he had already entered the ocean with the red-clothed bodyguards to return to Zhenlong continent.

After one month.

In an inn of the Alliance City.

Ling Xiaotian had stayed in the inn for some time.

However, when Su Yu returned, he became stupefied. He discovered that the security was tight, as there were many red-clothed bodyguards around the inn!

As for their numbers, there were twenty of them!

In particular, their lowest cultivation base was Immortal Level Two, and the highest cultivation base was Immortal Level Three!!

When compared to Ling Xiaotian, the total abilities of his ten personal bodyguards were a lot weaker.

Su Yu's gaze became slightly narrower. What happened?

The red-clothed bodyguards of the Empire of Darkness of the north continent were all present.

Where did all those red-clothed bodyguards come from? Their abilities were actually so frightening?

With a slight flash of his eyes, Su Yu brought along his seven red-clothed bodyguards and walked toward the inn.

"Halt! Who are you?" The person now standing in front of the other red-clothed bodyguards was the leader of Immortal Level Three!

Even though he had a rough and short figure, as well as an ugly look, his abilities were extraordinary!

"I am Deputy Palace Master Yin Yu!" Su Yu said indifferently.

"Show me your identity jade tablet." The rough and short red-clothed bodyguard extended his palm and spoke apathetically.

It was as if, in his eyes, a Deputy Palace Master was not worth mentioning.

"I have already said that I am the north continent's Deputy Palace Master!" Su Yu repeated.

The rough and short red-clothed bodyguard looked Su Yu up and down and said with disdain: "Who cares if you are the Palace Master? I only recognize the jade tablet! Show it to me!"

Su Yu did not hand over his jade tablet. Instead, he looked at the red-clothed bodyguards who were stuck together and defending the surrounding. His gaze then turned slightly cold: "Who are all of you? My north continent does not have red-clothed bodyguards like you!"

In actual fact, Su Yu had some ideas of where they had come from.

The rough and short red-clothed bodyguard did not even care about Su Yu in the slightest, saying with a hum: "I will say it one more time. Show me your jade tablet! If not, I will treat you as someone pretending to be a red-clothed bodyguard and kill you on the spot!"

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

The twenty red-clothed bodyguards who surrounded the inn moved at once, surrounding Su Yu and his group of people. They were also filled with murderous intents.

"Let me ask you. What are different positions in the Empire of Darkness? Does the Palace Master hold a higher position, or does the red-clothed bodyguard hold a higher position?" Su Yu said coldly with his hands clasped behind his back.

The rough and short red-clothed bodyguard's face turned serious. In front of everyone, how would he dare to say such presumptuous words? He then said with a hum: "Naturally, the Palace Master holds a higher position!"

Su Yu's eyes were filled with extreme coldness: "Then let me ask you again. For a group of red-clothed bodyguards that came from a far away land to the north continent, is the Palace Master the

one checking the identity of the red-clothed bodyguards, or are the red-clothed bodyguards the ones checking the identity of the Palace Master?"

The rough and short red-clothed bodyguard's eyes struggled for some time before he said:
"Naturally, the Palace Master would be the one checking us!"

"In that case, in the territory of the Palace Master, you asked for the Palace Master's identity forcefully. You have no regard for your superiors, and you went against him, even though you are beneath him. Is that not a crime? Should I bestow death upon you?" Su Yu shouted coldly.

Chapter 274: Sub palace of the Empire

The stocky red clothed guard clenched his fists, the muscles around his neck twitching, showing his inner struggles.

After a while, he relaxed his fists, the rigidity in his body subsiding. He clenched his teeth as he said, "I have unintentionally offended you, please punish me."

The stocky red clothed guard felt that it was humiliating for him to bow down and apologize to Su Yu.

"Fine, it's alright if you recognise your mistakes..." Su Yu said.

The stocky red clothed guard let out a grunt, once again standing tall and straight.

Su Yu had not finished what he wanted to say, "Since you know your mistakes, I shall punish you as a warning to others!"

No one would fear a master without authority.

There were red clothed guards behind him. If Su Yu were to let things slide here, it would be hard for him to hold his ground in the Empire of Darkness's sub palace in the future.

Hearing this, the stocky red clothed guard turned furious, "I have already admitted to my wrongdoings, what more do you want?"

Su Yu's gaze turned cold, "To use this tone against a sub palace master, is this the attitude of someone admitting to their mistakes?"

The stocky red clothed guard stared at him angrily, his fists clenching tightly. He forcefully suppressed his rage as he said, "I'll admit to my mistakes, but I would advise you to consider this: You do not have the power to punish me..."

"And if I'm dead set on doing that?" Su Yu squinted. These red clothed guards were too brazen!

The stocky red clothed guard lifted his head, "Then we would have to see if you have the ability!"

"Seal of Time!" What replied him was Su Yu's cold grunt.

The formless purple dragon sealed the stocky red clothed guard. His mind was still intact, but his physical body was frozen in time.

Slap ——

Su Yu stepped forward and gave the guard a huge slap, sending him flying.

Regaining his freedom, the cheek of the stocky red clothed guard was burning. He clutched his face, his eyes full of fury, "You dare hit me?"

Su Yu stood with his hands behind him, "You let me try and see if I had the ability. I naturally had to grant your wish!"

"Why, you wish to attack me?" Su Yu coldly said.

The stocky red clothed guard clenched his fist, his bones cracking.

He naturally did not dare lay his hands on a vice palace master, not with so many people to witness!

The red clothed guards of the sub palace were dumbfounded. The newly inducted Master Yin Yu was decisive and overbearing.

Unknowingly, the fear and respect in their hearts grew.

But at this moment...

"One who is merely a sub palace master dares to be so brazen!"

Suddenly, an old grunt came from within the inn.

An elder in green robes stepped out from the inn.

His pacing was steady and ordinary. But every step he took seemed to be on the hearts of everybody present.

Thump Thump ——

Su Yu's heart contracted, feeling a formless pressure.

What power!

The elder was not deliberately using any techniques. His every action gave off such a strong pressure.

Collecting himself, Su Yu looked at him without fear, "How is punishing a disrespectful red clothed guard brazen? Instead, you do not blame the disrespectful guard, but rather push the blame to me. Isn't the bias glaringly apparent here?"

The elder shot his ancient gaze at the stocky red clothed guard.

With merely a glance, the stocky red clothed guard was sent staggering in retreat, a streak of blood flowing down the side of his lips, "You deserved to be punished for being disrespectful! This will be the last time!"

After saying this, the elder fixed his gaze on Su Yu once again.

"He has been punished, now it's your turn! I am an inspector, and am responsible for inspecting the various powerhouses of the Empire of Darkness. I have the authority to punish any member that breaks the rules, including vice palace masters!"

"You injured the guard of an inspector, and you have no law in your eyes. You are undermining the Empire of Darkness. In accordance to the rules, your cultivation should be destroyed!"

Creak ——

The elder did not give Su Yu any chance to rebut, lifting his finger and aiming it at Su Yu, he wished to destroy his cultivation level on the spot.

"Inspector Bai He, I am still here."

A calm voice came from within the inn, but one which still harbored shreds of anger.

The energy that was gathered on Inspector Bai He's finger silently dissipated.

Inspector Bai He turned around angrily, looking at Lin Xiaotian, who was making his way out of the inn, "You wish to stop an inspector from exacting punishment for the Empire of Darkness?"

"Have you asked me if he was guilty?" Lin Xiaotian calmly said.

His tone was peaceful, but filled with a boundless superiority.

Inspector Bai He's expression changed as he retracted his finger and said, "Lin Xiaotian! Know your place!"

"You need not worry for me, bon voyage!" Lin Xiaotian cupped his fists, his face expressionless.

Inspector Bai He grunted, "I would advise you to consider my suggestion seriously, and give the ten vice palace masters to Lord Bai Luo. This is the only chance for you to show your loyalty."

Lin Xiaotian laughed, "I need not consider. The vice masters I have chosen will be taken care of by me. Lord Bai Luo need not worry."

Inspector Bai He grunted, "I have no more words to say, except know your place! Let's go!"

The twenty red clothed guards followed behind him as they left.

But before they left, the stocky red clothed guard shot an angry glare at Su Yu.

"Master, who is Lord Bai Luo?" Su Yu questioned.

This person's status was something, to be able to order an inspector to come and ask for people?

Furthermore, he wanted ten of the vice masters! Wasn't that going overboard?

Lin Xiaotian squinted, "The leader of the Seven Lords of Darkness! The person most probable of taking the position of the King of Darkness."

Su Yu's pupils dilated. The successor of the King of Darkness?

"You need not worry about this. Even though Bai Luo is strong, he is not the King of Darkness. What right does he have to order me?" Lin Xiaotian calmly said.

Nodding, Su Yu cut his words.

He had wanted to ask where Xia Jingyu was.

Xia Jingyu was taken by Hua Zhilan to the sub palace. She should have become a member of the Empire of Darkness?

With her inhuman levels of perception, she would have been nurtured with priority.

But his words had just reached his mouth, when he swallowed them once again.

He did not wish to reveal that he had come from Shenyue Island.

There were many powerful fighters in the Shenlong Continent, and Su Yu had many enemies. If it was leaked that Su Yu was from Shenyue Island, any of his enemies could completely destroy those closest to him in Shenyue Island, causing him a lifetime of regret.

"Where is Li Tianqiang?" Lin Xiaotian scanned the guards behind him as he asked.

Su Yu truthfully narrated what had happened.

After hearing the story, Lin Xiaotian was deep in thought.

Su Yu cupped his hands as he said, "I took matters into my own hands, without consulting the master. I am willing to accept punishment."

But Lin Xiaotian shook his head, letting out a light sigh, "He deserved death, but you should not have killed him!"

"He has some connections with a Lord in the Empire of Darkness. Now that you have killed him, you have invited trouble for yourself. But with me around, no one can touch you." Lin Xiaotian smiled.

Connections with a Lord?

The Seven Lords of Darkness. It was rumoured that any of the lords had the power to completely destroy top class powerhouses on their own.

The difference between Su Yu and them was like heaven and earth!

"Alright, follow me back to the Empire of Darkness."

A moment later, at the Ouyang family.

Ouyang Long was training Ouyang family disciples in the yard. Ouyang Yuxin was lost in thought, silently sitting in a corner.

Seeing the anguish of his daughter, Ouyang Long shook his head, sighing, "Yuxin, now that it has come to this, there is no use in regretting anything. I have told you many times to not take power and status to heart. Why are you like this now?"

Hearing this, Yuxin hung her head low, biting her lip. She felt regret, she felt injustice, but she also felt a deep sense of self blame, "He must hate me, I have brought the Ouyang family down."

If Ouyang Yuxin had continued maintaining friendly relations with Su Yu, and not offended him, the fact that Su Yu was a vice master would bring about great help for the Ouyang family.

But everything was ruined.

At this moment, Xiaosi reported anxiously, "Housemaster! Master Yin Yu has come!"

"What? Him?" Ouyang Long's expression changed drastically, "Quick! invite him in! Wait! Get Zi Yunxiang out, remember, don't be seen by anyone!"

The status of the vice master of the Empire of Darkness left the Ouyang family in the dust.

"Hehe, do you need to personally receive me? Don't stand on ceremony." Su Yu had entered by himself, all smiles.

Now that he was a vice palace master of the Empire of Darkness, he could righteously enter the Ouyang family without worrying about Han Jianglin.

After all, Su Yu had once had dealings with the Ouyang family.

"I pay my respects to Master Yin Yu!" Everyone from the Ouyang family politely said in greeting.

Su Yu smiled as he shook his head, "Don't stand on ceremony! Ouyang family housemaster, I wish to speak to you."

Ouyang Long was surprised, following close behind Su Yu as he headed toward the backyard of the Ouyang family.

When they passed Ouyang Yuxin, Su Yu did not shift his gaze, never once looking at her.

The unfeeling expression caused Ouyang Yuxin to feel bitter, her feelings of regret becoming more intense.

At the backyard.

Su Yu saw Zi Yunxiang. He had not seen her in months. She looked more haggard than he had remembered, especially with the disappearance of Zi Donglai, his whereabouts still unknown.

"Miss Zi, follow me to the sub palace of the Empire of Darkness. I will send scouts to gather information on your father," Su Yu said.

Zi Yunxiang was dazed, nodding her head.

Now that she was a fugitive of the Alliance City, she had nowhere to go. Only Su Yu dared to harbor her.

"Ouyang family master, I, Su Yu, will remember the acts of benevolence you did for me. I will repay you someday."

How could Su Yu forget how Ouyang Long saved his life with the Gray Dragon Coffin?

Ouyang Long was elated!

He had just wanted to save Su Yu back then, how could he have guessed that he would get Su Yu's promise in return!

After exchanging a few words, Su Yu said his goodbyes, taking Zi Yunxiang with him as they left the Ouyang family silently.

Finally they met up with Lin Xiaotian, hurrying toward the sub palace of the Empire of Darkness.

The journey took half a month, straight to the central region of the Northern Continent!

There was only a human empire here.

It spread millions of miles. It did not lose to the Shenyue Island in terms of size.

Su Yu was surprised. Was the sub palace of the Empire of Darkness hidden in an ordinary human empire?

Zi Yunxiang involuntarily gasped, "I had heard that the Empire of Darkness was mysterious and unpredictable. No one knew where exactly it exists. To think that it was hidden in the mortal world!"

"The ancient people once said that the great powers were hidden in the everyday. Without anyone leading the way, who would have thought that the Empire of Darkness was hidden in a mortal country?"

Lin Xiaotian, who was now leading the way, stood at the border, smiling as he turned back, "Hehe, who told you that the Empire of Darkness was hidden in the empire?"

Both Zi Yunxiang and Su Yu froze.

"This country is the sub palace of the Empire of Darkness!"

"Everyone you see is a member of the sub palace. They serve the palace and are loyal to the Empire."

The entire country?

Su Yu gasped, activating his crystalline pupils. There were many powerful fighters mixing with ordinary civilians.

Powerful fighters were like fish in water. Holy Kings were everywhere. Dragon Realms were not rare, either.

In fact, Su Yu could discern that there were a few Immortal Realm fighters!

This was merely the tip of the iceberg. If everyone in this country struck together, it might be enough to wipe out the entire Hundred Territories Alliance!

Chapter 275: The Acting Palace Master

"I have brought you to the Empire of Darkness. From now on, it is up to you." Ling Xiaotian took out a scarlet great seal and carved the two words "Yin Yu" onto it. He then tossed it to Su Yu.

"The country of the Sub Palace is split into ten areas. Every area is under the command of a Deputy Palace Master. You will become an Area Master and take care of the people!"

"As an Area Master, every month, the people will pay tribute to you by giving you the Universe's Miracle Mineral Plants that they find within the area for you to train. Moreover, every month, I will give the ten Area Masters a Spirit Fate Elixir each!"

Rustle—

Ling Xiaotian tossed a jade bottle containing a light green elixir over to Su Yu.

"The Spirit Fate Elixir is an elixir that only the Empire of Darkness possesses. It is formed by combining various precious resources from across the continent and its effect is stronger than any other elixirs! Since this is your first time using it, the effects will be greater."

After catching the great seal and elixir in each hand, Su Yu was very eager to experience the effects of the elixir.

"From now on, you will officially assume your position. You will head toward the Nameless Area, which has yet to be given a name. You will take on the position of the Area Master, and from then on, you will enjoy hundreds of millions of tributes!" Ling Xiaotian instructed. After which, he said profoundly: "However, I hope that you do not forget my words."

"In a place with people, there would be people wandering around and living by their wits. What I can do is to give you justice and not protect you all the time. You have to fight for the benefits that belong to you, I will not concern myself with it."

After finishing his speech, Ling Xiaotian left nimbly and headed toward the area in the middle of the country.

Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang looked at one another, confused.

Both of them flew toward the only area which had not been given a name in the country.

The area was one tenth the size of an empire, barren, and with its majority filled with mountains that were infertile.

Su Yu was a bit disappointed. In this kind of area, the amount of resources that the people could pay tribute to was very limited, and it was far from being comparable to the areas that the nine other Deputy Palace Masters took charge of.

However, Su Yu was ranked number ten and was the last Deputy Palace Master who entered the ranks. Hence, the best area would naturally not be left for him.

When he came to the core of the area, there was an extremely big city wall.

In particular, the number of strong martial artists found there were comparable to the number of clouds in the sky. As for auras of martial artists of Immortal Realm, Su Yu had felt many of them!

The city was filled with people, bustling with activity to the point that it could be considered lively.

A giant and upright stone tablet that reached the sky stood in the middle of the city, yet no name was written on the stone tablet.

Su Yu entered the city and headed straight to the palace, which was as brilliant as an imperial palace and was right in the middle of the city.

This was a palace specially made for the Deputy Palace Master and was just waiting to be filled by one with such a title.

However, this area was not under the charge of any Deputy Palace Masters. Hence, the palace had stood vacant ever since it was constructed.

Yet when Su Yu arrived in front of the mansion, the property had strict security!

Someone was staying inside!

Someone actually dared to occupy the Deputy Palace Master's Manor forcefully!

Su Yu walked up, and the expressions of two guards of Dragon Realm Level Seven turned cold at once: "Halt! If you enter the Palace Master's Manor randomly, you will be punished by death!"

Rustle—

"Palace Master's Manor? Which Palace Master is living inside?" Su Yu's gaze became slightly cold.

The two guards sneered: "Who else could it be besides Palace Master Huang?"

Su Yu frowned: "What, this area already has a Palace Master?"

After hearing what was said, the two guards looked Su Yu up and down: "You came from the outside, right? Do you not know that this Nameless Area is temporarily being managed by Palace Master Feng Qing, who is just beside the area?"

"It is being managed by another Palace Master?" Su Yu was slightly stunned. He then understood the situation.

There had been no one in the Nameless Area for a very long time. Hence, it was forcefully occupied by another nearby Palace Master.

"Palace Master Huang is the acting Palace Master, sent by Palace Master Feng Qing to take care of this area. If you have any matters to discuss, come back in three days. Palace Master Huang is currently in seclusion."

Su Yu quietly took out his scarlet great seal: "In seclusion? His seclusion is none of my business. Get him to come out!"

The two guards understood at once: "The great seal of the Area Master! Palace Master Yin Yu? Could it be that you are the new Palace Master?"

At that very moment, the news that Su Yu had become a Palace Master had not been spread yet, and no one was aware of it.

"Do you need me to repeat it one more time?" Su Yu said indifferently.

The expressions of the two guards changed at once. Their foreheads were filled with nervous sweat, and they immediately returned to the mansion.

However, after a short time, the two guards returned with pale expressions and said respectfully: "Reporting back to Palace Master Yin Yu... Palace Master Huang says that he is in seclusion and will not see anyone at the moment."

He was simply being unreasonable!

When the Palace Master returned, he who was the acting Palace Master not only did not receive the Palace Master immediately, he also avoided meeting with the Palace Master!

Su Yu frowned slightly: "Tell him to not let me go into the mansion personally to look for him!"

The two guards wore a bitter expression and could only relay the message to Palace Master Huang again.

At a deep part of the mansion, in front of a certain secret room, the two guards said again: "Palace Master Huang, Palace Master Yin Yu wants you to come out by hook or by crook!"

Within the secret room, Palace Master Huang said after a long time: "Did I not say before? I am training and I am not free."

The two guards looked at one another: "Palace Master Huang, Palace Master Yin Yu has asked us to relay a message... He told us to tell you to not let him come into the mansion personally to look for you."

A light hum could be heard from the secret room. After being silent for some time, the stone door opened. A middle-aged man with a white, thin and horse-like face with a gloomy expression came out: "Tell him to come in and bring him to the living room."

In no time, the two guards came out of the mansion and passed on the message to Su Yu.

Even Zi Yunxiang who was by the side could not stand the absurdness and she said furiously: "What a joke! Yin Yu is this area's rightful Master. That acting Palace Master is acting so high and mighty. Even though he is the acting Palace Master, he made the real Master enter the mansion as a guest!"

The two guards were dripping with cold sweat: "Palace Master Yin Yu, we are merely people who are helping to pass on the messages, please don't make things difficult for us."

In the future, Su Yu would become the Master of the area. As the guards, why would they dare to offend him?

"Alright. Lead the way. Let me see this Deputy Palace Master!" Su Yu said dully.

The two guards felt as if they had been relieved of a heavy load, and they led Su Yu to the mansion's reception room.

However, Palace Master Huang was not present.

After waiting for a long time, a person appeared from a room behind, a man wearing refreshing smile: "Haha. Two honored guests, welcome to the mansion. Excuse me for not coming out to meet you. I was changing my clothes just now. If I have caused you any inconvenience, please forgive me. Bring out the tea!"

"Two honored guests, please take a seat!"

Palace Master Huang wore a smile and gave off the aura of a dignified Master. He sat at the honored seat and allowed Su Yu and Zi Yunxiang to sit at the guests' seats with a smile.

He actually regarded himself as the real Master!

Su Yu did not sit down. He looked at Palace Master Huang apathetically: "You should have already known about my identity. I am Palace Master Yin Yu, the Tenth Deputy Palace Master of the north continent's Sub Palace, and I have been ordered to take charge of the Nameless Area."

Upon hearing this, Palace Master Huang was absolutely still. He nodded his chin with a smile: "Haha. I am already aware of what you have just said. Palace Master Yin Yu, what honorable business brings you here?"

Su Yu said indifferently: "What honorable business do you think I have?"

What a joke. Having said all this, what other business would Su Yu have?

After becoming slightly stupefied, Palace Master Huang cast aside his smile gradually and now smiled only thinly: "So Palace Master Yin Yu wants to take back the Nameless Area. If that is the case, then I'm sorry that I cannot agree to it."

Zi Yunxiang had a resentful expression: "Have you become addicted to being the acting Palace Master? Even though the real Palace Master has come, you still refuse to let go of your position?"

Against this kind of person, Zi Yunxiang felt that it was ridiculous.

Where would you find a person who occupies another person's home for himself?

"Haha, of course not!" Palace Master Huang's whole face was filled with righteousness: "I am here to take charge of the Nameless Area. For many years, the Nameless Area has been in good shape under my supervision."

"Today, Palace Master Yin Yu suddenly wants to take back the authority to take charge of the Nameless Area. I am really worried that, at such a young age, Palace Master Yin Yu will be unable to manage such a big piece of area, and that it might cause some problems within the area. I am considering the interests of Palace Master Yin Yu by temporarily not returning the authority to him."

Su Yu wore a mocking smile: "Then, from your point of view, when is the right time for me to take over the management of the Nameless Area?"

Palace Master Huang laughed loudly: "Why doesn't Palace Master Yin Yu live in the Nameless Area for a few years? After familiarizing yourself with the area and earning the approval of the people, I will not have any more concerns and will hand over the authority to manage the people to you. How is that?"

Even though the Master had now come, as the acting Palace Master, he requested for the real Master to wait for a few years!

This was not bullying. Instead, it was humiliation!

Su Yu's eyes were filled with coldness: "What if I decline?"

Palace Master Huang's smile became even thinner, to the point that the smile did not exist anymore: "I am afraid that Palace Master Yin Yu does not have the right to decline!"

"I am considering the interests of Palace Master Yin Yu. Why can't you understand my kindness? The Nameless Area can be managed well, if it is under my charge. If it is given to you, and the Nameless Area is destroyed as a result, it would be a loss to you," Palace Master Huang said indifferently.

Su Yu gave a cold hum: "What a joke! For my territory, even if my management is not good, I would not require an outsider like you to make decisions for me!"

"I will give you three breaths' time. Leave immediately! If not!"

Looking at the fact that the other party was the acting Palace Master, Su Yu treated him kindly.

However, who knew that this acting Palace Master would be so insatiable for power and control!

After hearing those threatening words, Palace Master Huang's expression turned grave. After all, he was an acting Palace Master and dared not do anything to a real Palace Master.

After muttering to himself for some time, Palace Master Huang's gaze flashed. He then extended his hand and said: "Show me your Palace Master's great seal? After confirming your identity, I will return you the authority immediately."

Su Yu conveniently tossed his great seal over.

The matter had finally come to an end.

To one's surprise, after taking a glance at the great seal, Palace Master Huang squeezed the great seal into his robe!

After which, he extended his hand again and said indifferently: "Where is your Palace Master's great seal? Why have you not taken it out yet?"

Zi Yunxiang was dumbfounded: "Even though you have hid the great seal into your robe, you still try to force us to offer another one!"

After hearing what was said, Palace Master Huang frowned: "Little Miss, a loose tongue spells trouble. Which eyes of yours have seen that I have hidden the great seal? Is there anyone who can prove it?"

An inconspicuous indifferent mocking expression filled his eyes as he spat the words.

Zi Yunxiang was enraged, her beautiful face filling with anger immediately: "You! Shameless! Even though you hid Yin Yu's great seal, you still strenuously deny it! As someone from the Empire, how could you behave so unscrupulously?"

Su Yu's eyes were finally overflowing with murderous intent!

He had tolerated enough of this nonsense!

It was a pity the other party did not appreciate his kindness. Instead, he went even further!

"Humph! Both of you are the real people who are audacious to the extreme! You actually dared to pretend to be the Palace Master!" Palace Master Huang's aura turned cold. He banged the table, stood up, and looked at them furiously: "Who gave you the guts to pretend to be the Palace Master? Do both of you not know that you have committed a heinous crime?"

"With regards to the fact that both of you are young and ignorant, leave immediately! If not, in accordance to the Empire's law, I will execute both of you on the spot!"

The situation had changed drastically fast, and they had not foreseen it.

Su Yu laughed. He really laughed coldly: "Originally, I had wanted to show you some respect and so spoke to you kindly. Looking at it now, not only do I not need to respect you, there is also no need for me to leave behind your life!"

"Since you dared to take what is mine, you must have made preparations to exchange it with your life!"

Chapter 276: Helming the mansion

Palace Master Huang's expression changed drastically, as he scolded with a judicial tone, "Insolence! To impersonate a palace master without a seal, and still dare to spout brazen words and threaten me! What guts!"

"I shall capture you first! Then interrogate you thoroughly!" Palace Master Huang let out a low grunt.

He knew clearly whether Su Yu was the palace master or not.

But Su Yu's cultivation level was lower than his, and he had someone powerful backing him. Thus, he was not fearful of Su Yu.

Hence, he continued hogging the power.

As long as he did not kill Su Yu, even if this matter were to be brought to Palace Master Lin, he might not suffer any punishment.

It would, instead, highlight Su Yu's incapability. How would Su Yu dare to complain, if he did not even have the ability to take back his rightful territory?

Lin Xiaotian was accepting of the contest between the Ten Great Area Masters, using the competition as a form of motivation. Thus, it would be natural for Palace Master Lin to accept this, too.

"Grunt!" Palace Master Huang suddenly attacked.

His cultivation level of Dragon Realm Level Seven Lower Tier pressured Su Yu!

"Benevolent Laugh!" Palace Master Huang struck decisively, but did not use any unnecessary actions. His body was covered with a hazy fog, his figures repeatedly overlapping with each other.

His shimmering figure made his opponents dizzy.

His face suddenly had a slight smile. Under the green light, it seemed like a smile from an ancient Buddha.

His smile was ancient, causing many to be immersed within it.

Zi Yunxiang had a lost expression, freezing where she stood, completely stripped of her ability to retaliate.

Su Yu also had a lost expression, unable to fight back.

"You wish to claim this Nameless Area as your own, with such abilities. You overestimate yourself!" Palace Master Huang laughed, grabbing toward Su Yu's shoulder.

But, just as he was about to make contact, Su Yu gave a mocking smile.

Palace Master Huang caught on to that smile, his expression turning rigid, "How are you still able to laugh?"

"Hehe... I can not only smile, I can attack, too!" Su Yu's stance suddenly changed, vanishing into thin air.

To Su Yu, such a weak attack on the spirit did not have any effect.

With his Heaven's Son Gazing At Air, Su Yu's soul strength was much more powerful than the average person's. Ordinary soul techniques would not have an effect on him.

"Thunder Star Finger!"

Stage One Lower Class of an immortal level technique!

Purple light filled the air, illuminating the horizon. The sound of thunder roared.

The entire mansion was trembling violently.

Rumble ———

Palace Master Huang suffered a powerful attack, his expression turning rigid. His figure turned into a streak of light, sent flying several meters back, crashing onto the wall with a huge impact.

Puuuu ———

Spitting out a mouthful of blood that was mixed with spots of flesh, Palace Master Huang's organs were mostly destroyed. A bloody hole was blasted into his abdominal area.

A mere technique had caused Palace Master Huang to almost lose his life.

Su Yu stepped forward and bent down, picking up the Palace Master Seal from the ground. He cleaned it before putting it back into his robes.

Locking his gaze onto Palace Master Huang, Su Yu calmly shook his head, "You wish to claim the title of Palace Master as your own, with just these abilities? You seem to overestimate yourself."

Palace Master Huang's eyelids were twitching uncontrollably. He swallowed the blood in his mouth, shuddering as he said, "Palace Master... Yin Yu, I am sorry, I was blind. Please spare me, considering the fact that I have served the Nameless Area for all these years."

Su Yu calmly said, "Why, you finally stopped calling yourself Palace Master?"

Before this, Palace Master Huang had thought from deep within his heart that he was the Palace Master.

But now that the threat of Su Yu was present, he finally changed what he called himself.

"As for you serving the Nameless Area, I'm sorry, no one asked you to do that!" In the Zhenlong Continent, after experiencing all the ordeals, Su Yu was no longer as benevolent as he had been back in Shenyue Island.

At Shenyue Island, he injured many, but rarely killed.

But at the Zhelong Continent, not killing someone you had injured was considered as being cruel to yourself!

Feeling Su Yu's killing intent, Palace Master Huang clenched his teeth, fiercely howling, "Yin Yu! Think about this clearly! You can still maintain friendly relations with Palace Master Feng Qing, if you stop at merely injuring me. If you kill me, you are making yourself the enemy of Palace Master Feng Qing. With the difference in abilities between the two of you, the outcome will be ugly!"

Su Yu was silent for a moment.

Palace Master Huang had a joyful expression, continuing with his pleas, "As long as you spare me, Palace Master Feng Qing will definitely thank you...."

But Su Yu lifted his head at this moment, calmly saying, "Are you done?"

Palace Master Huang froze, his face turning pale, "You, don't..."

Puuuuu ———

Su Yu shot out a ball of Divine Ice Threads from his finger, forming it into a long sword, severing the head of Palace Master Huang.

The expression of Palace Master Huang was permanently etched on the bloodied head. It was thrown toward the horizon, until it landed before the two guards.

The bloody scene caused the hearts of the two guards to shudder.

How merciless!

Even though Palace Master Yin Yu was young, his decisiveness, when it came to killing, his mercilessness, when it came to attacking, and his ice cold demeanor, none of these matched his age.

Silently retracting his Divine Ice Threads, Su Yu took a deep breath before bellowing out a booming order.

"Orders of the Palace Master, everyone in the mansion is to meet me now!"

Su Yu, having cultivated the Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters, could magnify his voice. His voice also harbored the power of the heavens, capable of shaking the hearts of people who heard it.

Everyone in the mansion, from the housekeepers to the servants, hurried over to him.

A moment later, a little over a hundred people congregated in the main hall.

Looking at the dead Palace Master Huang, their expressions changed.

Whoosh ——

Su Yu took out the Palace Master Seal, coldly surveying those around him, "From today forward, I, Yin Yu, am the master of this mansion, the Area Master of the Nameless Area."

"I shall not look into your connections with Palace Master Huang, but from now on, I will punish you in accordance to the laws of the Empire, should any of you defy me!"

The crowd looked at each other. The Palace Master Seal could not be forged. Once they ascertained the status of Su Yu, they knelt in respect, "Greetings to Palace Master Yin Yu!"

"Good! If you put your heart into your responsibilities, I shall promise you peace for as long as I am here."

After simply settling with the miscellaneous stuff of the mansion, Su Yu's gaze fell onto the head of Palace Master Huang.

"Put that into a wooden box and send it to Palace Master Feng Qing as fast as you can!" Su Yu ordered.

The crowd looked at each other, their hearts filled with fear.

"Why, are you not willing to?" Su Yu looked around.

At this moment, an elder walked out from the crowd.

He was dressed in a plain gray robe, his expression stern yet energetic.

He did not humble himself, but rather maintained a dignified aura.

Su Yu was surprised. He had felt the same surprise upon seeing Yun Yazi for the first time.

But this feeling passed quickly, almost as if it had been an illusion.

"I am the housemaster, Fan Haisheng."

Housemaster? Su Yu nodded, not angry at the doubts of the other party, "You object?"

Fan Haisheng nodded, "Yes! He was, after all, a stand-in Palace Master. Sending his head to Palace Master Feng Qing would not be proper. Furthermore, it would be seen as a challenge, and would invite unnecessary trouble. Why do that?"

There were many demerits to Su Yu's actions, in his eyes.

First, it would lose the loyalty of his subjects, for he was, after all, a stand-in Palace Master.

Second, it would offend Palace Master Feng Qing.

Su Yu calmly laughed, "Elder Fan, may I ask you, did anyone agree to Palace Master Feng Qing, when he sent someone to stand-in and govern this Nameless Area?"

Elder Fan shook his head, "No."

"Since that is the case, I'll ask you again. Without anyone agreeing, he came here uninvited, and gave himself the name of Palace Master? How rightful is that? In essence, he merely claimed this place as his own."

"Finally, I'll ask you. When the true Palace Master came, the other party refused to relinquish authority and stole my Palace Master Seal, accusing me of impersonation and attempting to kill me. Should I have killed such an evil man?"

Elder Fan froze, for he did not know such an event had transpired, "Naturally!"

"Since he was deserving of death, I have dealt with such an evil man in place of Palace Master Feng Qing. I should naturally inform him. Consider this head as the notification!"

Elder Fan let out a bitter laugh, "As you say."

In reality, everyone understood that sending the head over was not to notify, but to warn Palace Master Feng Qing.

Palace Master Yin Yu had just gained control of the Nameless Area and naturally had to make his authority known.

With this incident, he had won over the hearts of everyone in the mansion.

As for whether the citizens of the area would sincerely see Su Yu as their leader, it would depend on Su Yu's future performance.

Sending the crowd away, Su Yu kept Elder Fan and Zi Yunxiang by his side.

"Who deals with the official affairs of the area?" Su Yu asked Elder Fan.

As the Palace Master enjoying the tributes of the citizens, there are naturally responsibilities associated with the defense and upkeep of the area.

This was clear to Su Yu, even though no one had told him.

Elder Fan was shocked, not expecting Su Yu's first question to be this, "Palace Master Huang did not like official duties and would let me deal with them."

"En, from today onward, you shall continue with that. But there will be two changes: First, Miss Zi will deal with them with you! Second, you can discuss amongst yourself about what to do with the miscellaneous affairs, but I must be informed about major decisions."

He had just arrived here and was naturally wary of everyone. Zi Yunxiang had some connections with him, and the only person she could rely on now was Su Yu.

She could be trusted.

Elder Fan laughed as he accepted the task heartily, as if he had already mentally prepared himself for this.

Zi Yunxiang's dull expression lit up.

To think that Su Yu would trust her like this!

Even though she was a little displeased that Su Yu had not discussed it with her before announcing it, she still accepted her new task in her heart.

She had owed Su Yu too much and was unable to return the favor. Only by helping Su Yu could she begin to pay back his benevolence.

Looking at her, Su Yu smiled, "Sorry for the trouble, Miss Zi."

He had decided this on his own, but not without considering Zi Yunxiang's feelings. He hoped that she could focus her attention on her responsibilities, instead of dwelling on the pain of losing her father.

Otherwise, the long periods of depression would ultimately do her harm.

"You can call me Yunxiang," Zi Yunxiang smiled.

Su Yu laughed, "Hehe, Yunxiang, Elder Fan, I'll assign you three duties. First, give me a summary of the important things to note for the area within a day. Second, send strong fighters from the mansion to gather information about the housemaster of the Shentian Manor, Zi Donglai. Third, send another batch of fighters to gather information about a lady named Xia Jingyu."

Zi Yunxiang could understand the first two requests. But, as for the last request, who was Xia Jingyu?

Regardless, the two complied.

Elder Fan looked at Su Yu, visibly surprised.

He was only a fifteen year old youth, but was orderly and coherent when dealing with his responsibilities, unlike other people.

That night, two groups secretly left the mansion.

In Su Yu's room.

A candle was lit, its flame swaying.

Su Yu was silently sitting beside a stone table, quietly listening to Zi Yunxiang's report.

Zi Yunxiang had been busy for the entire day, her worry swept to the side, her expression energetic.

Tonight, she was dressed in a deep blue, long robe, a purple flowery belt laced around her waist. Her hair draped silently down her back.

She had a tranquil aura about her, her figure petite. Under the candlelight, she was like a hibiscus, elegant and beautiful.

At this moment, she was reporting her findings with her melodious voice.

"As per your instructions, I have put together two urgent matters."

"The Nameless Area is an area under the Empire of Darkness's sub palace, no outsiders dare set their sights on this area, which means that there are no outside threats. The two things we should worry about are natural disasters and villainy."

"The biggest villains are the Black Water Pirates. They hop around the area, connecting the Nameless Area and the Shengkong Area. They have many members with strong abilities and are merciless in nature. They have committed many murders and robberies, and are a threat to stability."

"We have sent groups to challenge them on many occasions, but they always returned defeated and with many casualties. This is because there's a mysterious powerful fighter leading the Black Water Pirates."

"The other threat is natural disasters, which are unique to the Nameless Area! There are many demonic beasts in those parts. Half a month ago, there was an invasion of a large amount of demonic beasts, bringing along many casualties to our citizens. Even though the demonic beasts have retreated, the threat is still present. You have to deal with this, if you have the time."

Natural disasters and villainy? Su Yu rubbed his chin, committing these pieces of information into his heart and mind.

"You have worked hard, Yunxiang," Su Yu said with a smile.

Zi Yunxiang put down her scroll, obediently bending down to serve tea.

Her slim waist was bent as her petite figure served the tea.

Chapter 277: Feng Qing's Orders

"It is very late now, please go back and rest. Train in the manor for the next few days. If you need anything, help yourself to it. Treat this place as your home."

Home? Zi Yunxiang was slightly stunned. She was lonely, with no one to rely on, and it remained unknown whether her father was dead or alive. Hence, it could be said that her family was broken.

Having heard that Su Yu had made this place her home, her heart felt a sense of security for no reason. It was as if a lone boat drifting in the big sea had found a harboring place, where it could take shelter from the wind.

After thinking about it carefully, she felt that it was inappropriate. Even though she was not related to Su Yu in any way, both of them lived in the same house. If they were seen as a family, they would be considered like a couple.

Her mind recalled that, before her father met with misfortune, he took many measures to betroth her to Su Yu, and her heart could not help but feel complicated emotions.

If Su Yu had agreed back then, both of them might have already become a couple.

"Thank you." After muttering to herself for a long time, Zi Yunxiang took her leave, speaking in a low voice.

What she was thanking Su Yu for was his respect and care for her.

Su Yu was slightly stunned and shook his head, as he did not understand. After waiting for Zi Yunxiang to leave, Su Yu entered his training state.

First, Su Yu took out the Spirit Fate Elixir. He was unusually curious about that elixir.

"This is known as the continent's greatest elixir?"

According to Ling Xiaotian, the Empire of Darkness had plundered all the rare and valuable materials in the continent in order to make the Spirit Fate Elixir.

Be it his exaggerating, or that it was really the continent's greatest elixir, Su Yu was extremely interested to find out how special the effects of the elixir really were.

He flicked his finger and opened the jade bottle.

Something that caused Su Yu to be surprised occurred!

A pure energy, as though it was an actual substance, came out from the bottle, as though it could reach the sky!

The energy nearly slipped from Su Yu's hands, along with the jade bottle.

The more astonishing thing was at the back, and it had not even occurred yet.

The spiritual energy from the nearby Heaven and Earth suddenly became violent and gathered on top of Su Yu's head crazily!

If that was the entire case of the happening, then all was good. However, what caused Su Yu's eyes to shrink was that the elixir in the bottle actually moved up and down!

It was as if it was a heart that was beating continuously, swallowing the spiritual energy that had gathered!

"An elixir that is alive?" Su Yu was amazed!

He had thought that the effects of the Spirit Fate Elixir were overrated. However, at that very moment, he discovered that he absolutely did not understand how frightening the Empire of Darkness, an ancient and huge force, was!

Plundering all the rare and valuable materials in the continent... Su Yu finally understood those words!

An elixir that was alive. How unbelievable was that?

Even Han Jianglin's Flesh Regeneration Elixir was not as magical as this.

Su Yu's heart became filled with excitement like he had not known for a long time. He then opened his mouth and swallowed the elixir.

In a split second, Su Yu felt that his whole body's flesh became the same as the living elixir. His body became alive and kept moving continuously.

The Spirit Fate Elixir's most outer layer peeled off, melted, and became energy.

Even though it was the outer layer, which held the weakest effect, the amount of energy it contained was like a torrential river and spread across Su Yu's whole body!

Rumble, rumble—

Su Yu's cultivation base, which had stagnated at Dragon Realm Level Five Peak, started to move in an instant, and he made a breakthrough to Dragon Realm Level Six Lower Tier without any suspense!

All of this was just the start!

Su Yu was delighted. It was no wonder that Ling Xiaotian would say that, when using this elixir for the first time, its effects would be extremely great.

Looking at it, it was not just extremely great, it was so great that it defied the natural order!

Su Yu only managed to calm his heart down after a long time. He then made use of the time to train by going into a time flow that was two hundred times faster, then started to comprehend his cultivation techniques, as well as the Divine Decree.

"Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder" was only a step away from Stage One Upper Class.

He had made a breakthrough in "Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters" and "Heaven's Son Gazing At Air" not long ago, and achieving Upper Class was nowhere in sight.

The last thing remaining was the Divine Decree.

Ever since Su Yu made a breakthrough to the divine-grade successfully, he had not used it yet.

The reasons for this were that, firstly, he did not have any enemies that he could use it on. Secondly, he felt that it was still imperfect.

It was as if he lacked something during his comprehension process.

However, Su Yu did not know exactly what it was that his divine-grade Divine Decree was lacking.

Su Yu closed his eyes and trained in seclusion.

At the Fengqing Area.

Under a peach blossom tree, a young man wearing a magnanimous white robe raised his head and looked at the magnificent flowers. He wore a smile filled with admiration.

He had a tall figure and looked handsome. His cultivation base was even greater at Immortal Realm Level One!

Suddenly, the young man frowned and said indifferently: "When I am admiring something beautiful, I expect no one to disturb me. Do all of you wish to die?"

Behind him, two young men wearing red and purple robes knelt down, each with one knee on the ground.

"What's the matter? Speak." The young man stood with his hands clasped behind his back and did not turn his head.

"There is something that Palace Master needs to attend to personally."

The young man was Palace Master Feng Qing!

Whiz—

The two of them opened the wooden box and Palace Master Huang's head was found inside.

Palace Master Feng Qing turned his head back, took a look, and frowned: "What happened?"

"It is new Palace Master Yin Yu. He killed Huang Chengxiang and specially asked his people to send his head over! May I ask, Palace Master, how do we avenge him?"

Palace Master Feng Qing shook his head indifferently: "Take what revenge? What wrong is there for the newly appointed Palace Master to take back the area that belongs to him?"

The two young men looked at each other helplessly. However, they then heard Palace Master Feng Qing speaking: "Since the new Palace Master has appeared, please pass on my orders."

"Imperial edict: Palace Master Yin Yu, you have been invited to have an audience with me within three days. Best regards, Emperor."

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

Palace Master Feng Qing wrote the words on the air and used peach blossom to beautify the words on the scroll.

The imperial verdict was completed right away.

However, the contents of the imperial edict were as if they were made known to the subordinates of the emperor by the emperor himself!

"Leave this matter to me. Haha. Since he has killed Huang Chengxiang, I would like to see how capable is the new Palace Master!" The purple-robed young man gave a cold hum. His abilities were of a Dragon Realm Level Seven Peak!

Palace Master Feng Qing shook his head slightly: "No need, it is more than sufficient for Hong Mo to make a trip there. For you to go there, it would be counted as giving him too much face."

Hong Mo had a cultivation base of Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier, which was one tier above Huang Chengxiang.

However, among the Dragon Realm Level Sevens, even if they their cultivation bases were different by one tier, their gaps would be huge.

"Understood!" Hong Mo grinned hideously: "The new Palace Master, right? I really wish to teach him a lesson!"

Palace Master Feng Qing's long and narrow eyes flashed slightly. He then said profoundly: "Get going, don't disappoint me."

It was as if other people understood the meaning of the word "disappoint".

However, be it Zi Mo or Hong Mo, both of them did not understand its meaning.

After five days.

The stone door of the room where Su Yu trained in seclusion opened silently.

A Moon White Long Robed figure walked out slowly.

The dazzling sunlight caused him to close his eyes slightly. However, one would discover that his body surface had a layer of spiritual energy, which was both existent and non-existent at the same time, and the spiritual energy covered his body surface.

This was an indication that he was releasing spiritual energy!

Although he had not achieved the state where he could completely release his spiritual energy, he had achieved a level where he showed weak signs of releasing spiritual energy.

That was a level that strong martial artists of Dragon Realm Level Seven could achieve!

In just a short five days, Su Yu had made a breakthrough from Dragon Realm Level Five Peak to Dragon Realm Level Seven Lower Tier, in one shot!

He had completely skipped Dragon Realm Six, which was in between!

Having trained to that very day, it was the first time that Su Yu had made a huge breakthrough that defied the natural order, where he skipped one whole level completely!

What kind of item was the Spirit Fate Elixir?

Was it really an elixir of the Zhenlong continent?

It was not too much to call it an immortal elixir!

Having experienced a great change, and becoming extremely strong as a result, Su Yu's heart was filled with an unprecedented confidence.

Joining the Empire of Darkness had brought him great changes, which had far exceeded his expectations.

Apart from that, he had also made great progress in the comprehension of his cultivation techniques.

"Nine Fingers of Imaginary Thunder" had not fallen short of his expectations, and he finally made a breakthrough to Stage One Upper Class!

Comparing its power, it was twice as powerful as before!

There was also some progress in "Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters" and "Heaven's Son Gazing At Air".

The only thing that Su Yu found unpredictable was the Divine Decree. It was still difficult for him to find out the origin of the indescribable imperfection.

At that moment, his servant reported hurriedly: "Palace Master! A special envoy from the Fengqing Area has come!"

"Tell him to come in, I will wait for him in the reception room." Su Yu said indifferently, almost as if he had predicted that this would happen.

Cold sweat appeared on the servant's forehead: "Palace Master, he has already come in and is in the reception room!"

Eh? Su Yu's gaze became slightly narrower: "Are any of our people injured?"

Since he had come in, he must have charged in forcefully.

The servant said carefully: "Three persons are injured. They are the two guards of the entrance and... Miss Zi."

"Why is she injured?" Su Yu's gaze turned cold.

The servant said: "He wanted Miss Zi to serve him tea. However, he was rejected and attacked her."

"Haha..." Su Yu laughed: "What a good special envoy from the Fengqing Area!"

Within the reception room.

A red and long robed young man sat at the honored seat openly. He had a gloomy and unpleasant expression.

The whole floor was filled with broken pieces of porcelain.

A maid covered her face and sobbed softly. There was a scarlet palm print on her face.

"This is how your Yinyu Manor treats a guest? You do not even know how to make tea. Are you trying to humiliate me?" The red-robed young man had a gloomy expression and gave a cold hum.

The whole big palace was filled with wrathful gazes.

Guest? He injured the guards, entered forcefully, occupied the seat of the Palace Master, and still calls himself a guest?

Fan Haisheng said calmly: "Special envoy, please come down from the honored seat of the Palace Master. That is not a place for you to sit."

"It is true that I am your guest! However, I am a guest that all of you are not worthy of! Even if your Palace Master comes, the fact will still remain." Hong Mo shot a glance towards him, his gaze landing on the pure and beautiful woman beside Fan Haisheng.

She wore long clothes that looked like they had been painted with ink. She looked beautiful and elegant, to the point that her beauty was comparable to that of a hibiscus. She also had a slightly magnanimous temperament which she kept slightly hidden.

"You will come here and serve the tea personally, so that you can demonstrate to the servants how it is done."

Zi Yunxiang had a calm temperament: "I am not a maid and so only serve tea to the Palace Master."

"Hahaha... Comparing identities, I am more than a tier higher than your Palace Master. Since you serve tea to him, it is also natural for you to serve tea to me! I will say it again. Come here!" Hong Mo had set his sights on Zi Yunxiang.

Zi Yunxiang remained unmoved.

"Let me give you a piece of advice. Don't be a fool and reject a face-saving offer! I, Hong Mo, have lowered my position and given you a chance to serve me tea personally! By making me happy, I might randomly give you some advice that is more valuable compared to that inexperienced little Palace Master." Hong Mo was becoming furious.

In the end, Zi Yunxiang still remained unmoved.

"Slut!" Hong Mo stood up. His figure was like wind, as he stepped in front of Zi Yunxiang in the blink of an eye. He raised his hand and wanted to slap her!

The expression of a Dragon Realm Level Seven Lower Tier guard changed, as he rushed over hurriedly and demanded: "Stop it!"

Rumble, titter—

However, Hong Mo raised his leg and casually sent him flying.

Hong Mo grinned mockingly. He then laughed coldly and shook his head: "Yinyu Manor only has such trash?"

Hong Mo assumed a posture suggesting that he wanted to slap Zi Yunxiang again. However, at that moment, a silver-haired and silver-faced young man entered the room with his hands clasped behind his back.

"Seems like it is very lively," Su Yu said indifferently.

Hong Mo dropped his raised palm. He then looked Su Yu up and down: "You are Yin Yu?"

Having gotten his answer, Hong Mo turned his body to return to the honored seat. He then looked down from that commanding position and said hastily: "Good. Since you are here, kneel down and receive the imperial edict."

Rustle—

Hong Mo took out a scroll with ease, unfolding it slowly. He then glanced sideways at Su Yu.

However, Su Yu did not react to it, but instead, he looked at Hong Mo dully: "You like to sit at my seat?"

"If that is so, then I can let you stay there forever."

Chapter 278: Determined to kill

Hong Mo disregarded him, not moving from the seat. He scolded with authority, "Do you need me to repeat myself? Palace Master Yin Yu, kneel and receive the order!"

Kneel and receive the order? The crowd in the Yinyu Manor was furious.

Who did Palace Master Feng Qing think he was? To pass on an imperial edict to Palace Master Yin Yu?

They were both of the Ten Great Vice Palace Masters. Even though there were rankings established, it was far from granting the Palace Master of a higher status the right to pass on an imperial edict!

Palace Master Feng Qing was too arrogant!

If Su Yu received the edict, he would become the butt of all jokes in the Empire of Darkness.

Hong Mo raised his brows, "Palace Master Yin Yu, you wish to reject the edict of Palace Master Feng Qing?"

Unexpectedly, Su Yu laughed, "Recite it."

He was going to tolerate this humiliation and accept the edict?

Hong Mo creased his brows, "You are not going to kneel? You should be respectful to Palace Master Feng Qing."

But surveying the furious glares from the crowd, Hong Mo contemplated before waving his hand, "Forget it, I do not have time. Just listen carefully!"

"By the order of Palace Master Feng Qing, the newly inducted Palace Master Yin Yu is to meet him within the next three days!"

Hearing this, Zi Yunxiang felt deep frustration and humiliation.

They were both vice palace masters, but Palace Master Feng Qing had ordered Su Yu to meet him, with the authority of an emperor. It was too much.

"I have delivered the edict." Hong Mo threw the scroll over and coldly said, "Receive it!"

Whoosh ——

Su Yu grabbed the scroll, calmly looking at him, "Is there anything else?"

Seeing how soft Su Yu was, everybody in the mansion felt that he was a coward.

No matter how weak a vice palace master was, he would never have tolerated such humiliation!

Could Palace Master Yin Yu be one that bullies the weak, but fears the strong? He dealt with Palace Master Huang in an exaggerated fashion, but did not dare speak up against Palace Master Feng Qing?

Disappointment filled the eyes of the crowd.

If this was the case, it would have been better to let Palace Master Huang continue being the stand-in Palace Master.

Then, at least, they would have had a shred of dignity left.

Hong Mo was feeling happy. The mission that Palace Master Feng Qing had given him was to deliver the edict, and to not overly cause trouble.

He had intentionally caused trouble and humiliated him in order to pressure Su Yu, giving him a reason to attack and to teach Palace Master Yin Yu a lesson.

But Yin Yu was more of a coward than he thought!

Other than kneeling, he silently tolerated all the other humiliation!

Hong Mo was deeply disappointed at the results of his trials. Huang Chengxiang had died at the hands of this coward!

Flaring his nostrils, Hong Mo stood up, then walked down the hall. He walked toward Zi Yunxiang and pointed, "I want her!"

After the humiliation, he had the cheek to take a woman away from the Yinyu Manor!

"The women that I, Hong Mo, have taken a fancy to can never escape!" Hong Mo cheekily stared at Zi Yunxiang's pretty face, "Since you are so stubborn, I'll personally teach you a thing or two!"

After saying this, Hong Mo glanced at Su Yu, "I am taking this woman away, do you have any objections?"

Su Yu calmly shook his head, "No, do you have anything else?"

The chests of the crowd were about to explode!

Palace Master was more cowardly than a rat!

He was going to tolerate his friend being taken away by someone else!!

"Hahaha..." Hong Mo let out a laugh, surveying the crowd as he shook his head in disdain, "I had wanted to take away two pretty ladies, but only one caught my fancy. If Palace Master Yin Yu has anymore women to offer me, I wouldn't mind taking them away!"

Su Yu calmly said, "That is to say that you have no other business here?"

Hong Mo let out a laugh, grabbing toward Zi Yunxiang, "You need not see me off Palace Master Yin Yu, I have already prepared my own transport. I thank you for giving me this pretty lady. I'll return her after I teach her some manners."

But just as he was about to grab Zi Yunxiang, her elegant gaze showed signs of pity, "What a pitiful person..."

"Hehe, I will let you know what pitiful means, on the bed tonight..." Hong Mo let out a mocking laugh, grabbing Zi Yunxiang without any regard for the people around them.

But just as he was about to grab her, a figure intervened, coming between them fast as lightning. Hong Mo did not have any time to react.

Hong Mo was surprised, his expression one of fury, "Scram!"

Su Yu slowly dropped his hands, which had been behind his back, a ripple finally showing in his peaceful eyes — a ripple of killing intent.

"Since you have no other business here, it's time to send you on your way," Su Yu calmly said.

Hong Mo froze, squinting his eyes, "You said that you did not have any objections if I took her away just now? Are you going back on your word?"

But Su Yu gently shook his head, "I do not have any objections. Why would I object to the words of a dying person?"

From his tone, Hong Mo had already made it onto the list of people Su Yu must kill.

Hong Mo took two steps back, letting out a smile, "Kill me? You think you have the ability?"

Creak —

What response was given him was the purple light on Su Yu's finger!

Hong Mo's expression turned serious, "Immortal level technique, Stage One Lower Class? You have the right to be proud of yourself!"

Hong Mo finally turned serious.

"Unfortunately, your abilities are only average, not worthy of being a Palace Master!" Hong Mo coldly said as he shook his head.

"Moon Illuminating Finger!" Shreds of moonlight gathered around Hong Mo's five fingers.

Immortal level technique, Stage One Lower Class!

With abilities like this, at this age, he would be a shocking genius at the Hundred Territories Alliance!

But at the sub palace of the Empire of Darkness, he was merely the henchman of a vice palace master!

"With the same level of techniques, I outclass you in regards to cultivation level. I really do not understand why the Palace Master gave you the title of vice palace master!" Hong Mo shook his head in disappointment, casually attacking Su Yu.

Rumble ——

Two powerful attacks collided with each other, sending a powerful ripple of energy in all directions.

Puuuuu ——

A figure flew backwards, obscured by dust and debris.

The person that was sent flying backwards was not the weaker Su Yu, but Hong Mo!

He spat out a mouthful of blood, his disappointed look still frozen on his face. But his eyes were open wide, filled with pain and shock!

That attack had caused him to suffer injuries all over his body. A bloody hole had been pierced through his abdomen, his flesh was burnt in multiple places.

The energy channels in his body had been mostly severed, his bones also suffered from multiple cracks.

In contrast, Su Yu was peacefully standing at his original position, not moving an inch. Only his long white robe swayed in the wild wind!

A Dragon Realm Level Seven Upper Tier was defeated in one move!

Just how powerful was Palace Master Yin Yu?

"You dare challenge me, with just this level of ability?" Su Yu slowly walked forward, shaking his head in disappointment.

Hearing this, Hong Mo's heart shuddered.

Su Yu had never once regarded him, even from the start.

It was laughable. He had acted like a clown in front of Su Yu.

Staring at the footsteps of Su Yu, Hong Mo's eyelids twitched. He clenched his teeth as he forcefully suppressed his injuries. But he could not suppress his rage, "I will remember this, Palace Master Yin Yu, what goes around comes around, know what is best for you!"

Whoosh ——

Hong Mo stood up with much difficulty. He covered the wound at his abdomen with his arm, walking away in shame and fury.

Whoosh ——

But a figure blocked his way. It was Su Yu.

"Did I say you could leave?" Su Yu calmly said.

Hong Mo suppressed his humiliation, his expression sinister, "What more do you want? I have released that woman, and you have already injured me!"

In other words, he had already suffered a grave indignity by being injured by Su Yu.

Su Yu calmly said, "Who told you that the matter would be resolved by you being injured? Are you very indignant?"

"When you injured the guards at the door, did you think about the indignance they felt for an attack they did not ask for?"

"When you injured Zi Yunxiang, did you think of the indignance she felt as a result of the trouble you caused?"

"When you belittle the authority of the Yinyu Area, did you think about the indignance the people of the Yinyu Area felt?"

"Do you think this can be resolved by just suffering an injury from my finger?"

Hong Mo's face showed his inner struggles. He clenched his teeth as he said, "You want me to apologise?"

"You must consider carefully. I am the special envoy of the Fengqing Area. if I apologise, you would have thoroughly angered Palace Master Feng Qing!"

Su Yu froze, "Apologise? You are mistaken, I am not going to make you apologise."

Hearing this, Hong Mo relaxed, 'Hmph! It's good that you understand. Then come and meet Palace Master Feng Qing, obediently, in three days! Hmph!"

But just as Hong Mo was about to lift his leg, Su Yu continued, "I am not going to ask you to apologise, because you do not have the right to apologise. What I meant is that you are going to use your life as a repayment!"

The crowd turned dead silent!

Su Yu wants to kill an envoy!

Su Yu had, in fact, already said that Hong Mo was a dead person in his eyes.

But with the atmosphere just now, no one thought that Su Yu was actually being serious. They only thought Su Yu said those words to salvage his reputation.

Hong Mo froze in disbelief, "You really want to kill me?"

Su Yu's only reply was taking a step forward, his eyes filled with killing intent.

The crowd was shocked!

Su Yu is going to do it!

"Palace Master, you must not!" Elder Fan's expression changed, stopping Su Yu in her hurry. "Even if two areas were to go to war, you must never kill an envoy. Both you and Palace Master Feng

Qing are vice palace masters and serve the Empire. How can you kill an envoy sent by the other party?"

Elder Fan's words touched the hearts of many.

With Palace Master Yin Yu's abilities, he could not afford to offend Palace Master Feng Qing.

By acting on emotions, one could not salvage the situation, but instead could only perpetuate the vicious cycle of hatred and retribution.

Severely injuring Hong Mo and teaching him a lesson was already pushing the limits.

Hong Mo came to his senses and could not stop himself from laughing and shaking his head, "You wish to kill me? Do you know that killing me would spark a war between the two areas? How can you, Yin Yu, compare yourself to our Palace Master Feng Qing?"

"I would advise you to know your limits and not do something you would regret for the rest of your lives!" Hong Mo mocked as he shook his head. The newly inducted Palace Master Yin Yu was young and rash.

Facing the doubts of the crowd, Su Yu's killing intent did not decrease.

"Envoy? You treat him as an envoy? What does he treat you as?"

"What envoy would come uninvited, and harm people at his whim and fancy? What envoy would take the seat of the master and humiliate him? What envoy would show no respect by forcefully taking a lady?"

"You treat him as an envoy, but he treats you like livestock!"

"You want to stop me from killing a person like that?" Su Yu surveyed the crowd, his eyes filled with disappointment.

They had lived under the authority of Palace Master Feng Qing for the longest time. Unknowingly, they had lost the will to fight back.

Those that were scanned by Su Yu's gaze of chagrin lowered their heads. Their faces were burning, filled with shame.

Chapter 279: The Historical Moment

Looking at Yinyu Manor, the person who was weak was not Su Yu, who tolerated the humiliation. Instead, it was those who were filled with indignation!

When Hong Mo behaved unscrupulously, they only used words to go against him. Moreover, no one dared to stand up and use actions against him.

The fiercer the words against him they publicly pronounced, the more cowardice they concealed secretly within their hearts.

However, looking at Su Yu, he did not really speak to Hong Mo fiercely. Instead, he used his actions to prove everything.

They were once disappointed with the Palace Master's "cowardice". However, in actual fact, they were the real cowards!

Fan Haisheng's old face turned slightly red, and he said sincerely, like before: "However, even if that were the case, by killing the special envoy, we will destroy the relationship between the Yinyu Area and Fengqing Area, which will result into a war between both sides."

After hearing what was said, Su Yu laughed, really coldly.

"If Palace Master Feng Qing is really concerned about the relationship between our areas, would he give such an imperial edict? If he is really concerned about the relationship between our areas, would he send an impudent person to insult us wantonly?"

"Since he is not concerned about the relationship between our areas, what are you still concerned about? Are you thinking from Yinyu Area's point of view or Fengqing Area's point of view?"

This continuous questioning caused Fan Haisheng to become extremely embarrassed.

That's right. In Palace Master Feng Qing's eyes, the Yinyu Area was merely an official under an emperor that was at his beck and call.

At that very moment, Palace Master Feng Qing had forced them up to their very doorstep. However, they were still concerned about the relationship between the two areas. Putting it in a good way, they were thinking from the other party's point of view. Putting it in a bad way, they were traitors, where their people were at Yinyu Area while their hearts belonged to the Fengqing Area!

In essence, Yinyu Area had just been established. Hence, they did not have any sense of belonging to it and were subconsciously under the impression that they were still under the charge of Fengqing Area, which managed their area on behalf of the Palace Master that had yet to come.

Everyone on-site had no more questions.

Su Yu's cold eyes looked towards Hong Mo, who wore a pale expression.

Whiz—

Without hesitation, Hong Mo shivered with fear and made his escape!

This Palace Master Yin Yu was too ruthless and daring!

At that very moment, Hong Mo's heart was filled with indescribable regret. If he had known that the special envoy's identity was worthless in front of Su Yu, would he dare to have been so arrogant?

"Palace Master Yin Yu, I am just acting under orders, I hope you understand!" As Hong Mo escaped, he turned back and said sternly.

Su Yu exhibited his white wings, chased Hong Mo with his full strength, and said coldly: "Asking me to kneel down and receive the imperial edict was also Palace Master Feng Qing's order? Occupying my seat forcefully was also Palace Master Feng Qing's order? Injuring my men was also Palace Master Feng Qing's order? Snatching the woman in my Manor was also Palace Master Feng Qing's order?"

"The moment you charged into the Manor, you should have understood that your life no longer belonged to you!"

Titter—

Su Yu caught up with him in an instant, and a finger of Thunder Star Finger struck his chest while he was giving a horrible shriek.

After which, Su Yu lifted up his finger slightly. His Divine Ice Threads became a long sword, beheading him on the spot.

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

Su Yu unfolded the imperial edict that had been beautified with peach blossoms by Palace Master Feng Qing. He dipped his hands in blood, removed the peach blossoms, and left behind these bloody words:

"You have achieved your objective, bring it on!"

It was obvious that the imperial edict, as well as the bossy Hong Mo, were arranged by Palace Master Feng Qing intentionally. His motive was to anger Su Yu and make him kill the special envoy, so that he could create a false impression that Su Yu had provoked him unilaterally, causing the relationships of both sides to be destroyed as a result.

As such, it would be justifiable for Palace Master Feng Qing to make a move on Su Yu.

Su Yu understood his objective when Hong Mo appeared in his area.

It could be said that this was an overt plot.

If Su Yu were to tolerate it, he would lose all trust among the ten Deputy Palace Masters.

If Su Yu were to not tolerate it, it would give Palace Master Feng Qing a reason to make a move personally.

Rather than cowering in fear, Su Yu chose the latter option, forging on and undeterred by the dangers ahead!

"Within three days, send both the human head and the order over to the Fengqing Area!"

Upon hearing this, the heart of the audience became cold!

A great battle was about to occur!

Comparing abilities, Palace Master Feng Qing's alone were extraordinary and far above Su Yu's. Moreover, he had countless strong martial artists under him.

Looking at Su Yu, he had just taken over Yinyu Area, and an announcement had not even been made yet to the residents of Yinyu Area.

With such a great difference in abilities, was there any need to talk about going head to head with Palace Master Feng Qing?

"Give an announcement to the whole Yinyu Area. Five days from now, we will hold an Offering Ceremony! Using that opportunity, we will officially name this area as Yinyu Area!" Su Yu lifted his head and looked at the nameless giant stone tablet in the middle of the city.

Every Palace Master's city, in every area, had that stone tablet.

When an Area Master descended and bestowed a name upon the area, the city would be completely under his control.

Su Yu had just assumed the position of Area Master, and most people in the area did not know the existence of Palace Master Yin Yu.

Hence, five days later, the paying of tribute once every month was the best opportunity for Su Yu to show himself and bestow a name upon the Nameless Area!

During that occasion, if he could get the thousands of people to pledge allegiance to him, he would not need to worry about not being able to recruit strong martial artists to serve the Yinyu Manor.

Hence, he would then be able to go head to head with the Fengqing Area.

After giving his orders, Su Yu shut himself off from the outside world immediately to prepare for the Offering Ceremony, which would be held in five days.

That would be the day where Su Yu showed his brilliance for the first time since entering the Empire of Darkness.

The Yinyu Manor became busy.

Within the area, at a random place of the broken city walls.

Gunpowder smoke filled the air and corpses were lying all around. The remaining limbs, their flesh eaten, were scattered all over the deathly still street.

Half a year ago, a beast tide came by suddenly and engulfed the whole city.

The people were plunged into an abyss of misery, countless numbers of them were injured or died.

Within the city, even though the beast tide had passed, a layer of dust and an inconspicuous aura covered the city.

The aura was as though it belonged to human beings and yet did not belong to human beings at the same time. It was extremely unusual.

In the middle of the city, on ground which had caved in, the entrance of a black cave opened silently, as though it was the mouth of a beast.

Looking at it, it was difficult to see the end of the cave.

However, a cold yet not cold aura was emitted from the cave, as if the cave led to hell.

"Haha. As expected of the Saint Master, the second door has been found!"

...

At the Fengqing Area.

Under the colorful peach blossoms, Palace Master Feng Qing stood relaxed.

The person and flower fused together, and his whole body was covered with a simple and natural aura.

At that moment, it was as if he were peach blossoms that filled the sky.

Palace Master Feng Qing opened his eyes slowly and said indifferently: "What's the matter?"

Zi Mo knelt down on the floor. His eyes were filled with hatred and he bit his teeth tightly: "Palace Master! Please avenge Hong Mo! Palace Master Yin Yu showed no consideration for the relationship between the two areas and killed the special envoy!"

Rustle—

Zi Mo took out the wooden box and an imperial edict.

Palace Master Feng Qing's gaze shot past the head within the wooden box dully and without response, as if it had already been considered within his calculations.

Only the returned scroll made him slightly surprised.

Rustle—

He grabbed the air and the scroll landed on his palm. When he unfolded the scroll, his indifferent expression turned slightly serious.

An indifferent and pondering laughter flashed past his long and narrow eyes: "Interesting. It seems like I have underestimated this Yin Yu."

"Zi Mo, how is the organization of the Fengqing Guards?" Palace Master Feng Qing grabbed the scroll with his five fingers and it turned into powder.

Zi Mo was slightly stunned: "All of them gathered three days ago, so you can do your monthly inspection parade any time."

The Fengqing Guards were bodyguards directly under Palace Master Feng Qing. The collective was formed after choosing the most outstanding martial artists from the Fengqing Area.

They totaled up to twenty people. When combined together, they were a powerful and frightening force to be reckoned with.

When the twenty of them teamed up, looking at the whole Fengqing Area, no one could go against them, even Palace Master Feng Qing himself!

"Call off the inspection parade. Organize them immediately and follow me to suppress Yinyu Area!"

What?

Zi Mo was terrified. Palace Master Feng Qing actually wanted to go to war with the Yinyu Area?

"Understood!" Although Zi Mo felt that Palace Master Feng Qing had come to a conclusion too quickly, yet he still followed his orders.

The time passed slowly.

The Nameless Area's monthly Offering Ceremony.

The Eighteen City Masters within the area brought resources that they collected within one month to the middle of the area, their intention being to offer these to the Palace Master.

At that moment, the Yinyu Area, which was already extremely lively, was overcrowded with people.

As for the people outside of the city, they had just gotten the information that the Nameless Area had undergone an earthshaking change within the last ten days.

The north continent's Sub Palace's last Deputy Palace Master had been born.

Not only did he descend upon the Nameless Area, he killed the acting Palace Master on the spot, in order to take back the authority needed to manage the Nameless Area.

His ruthlessness was shocking.

They also understood the significance of the Offering Ceremony this time around.

During the Offering Ceremony, they would witness the birth of a new area!

Looking at the giant stone tablet, the people outside the city were filled with anticipation.

Within the Yinyu Manor.

Su Yu stopped training in seclusion. He quietly stood up in his courtyard and listened to Zi Yunxiang's report silently.

"The Offering Ceremony will not be peaceful. Palace Master, please prepare yourself," Zi Yunxiang said softly and elegantly. Her face was filled with concern.

Su Yu lifted up his head and looked at the distant horizon. The white clouds stretched across the clear blue sky. He wore a casual and indifferent smile: "What I am worried about, is that it will be too smooth!"

Zi Yunxiang became stupefied and laughed bitterly: "What I meant was that this is your first Offering Ceremony. There might be uninvited guests attending the ceremony, as well the other Deputy Palace Masters! I believe that they will be interested in you, the new Deputy Palace Master."

Su Yu laughed lightly: "Anyone who comes will be considered as guests. Since they are willing to attend the ceremony, just let them be! If they abide by the rules, I will naturally treat them with respect. If they act recklessly, then don't blame me for being heartless."

Zi Yunxiang concealed her laughter and could not help but say: "Your way of doing things is the same as before! Great, as long as you know what you are doing, then all is good."

Two days passed slowly.

Within Yinyu City, the atmosphere gradually became even livelier.

The audience raised their heads in anticipation of seeing Palace Master Yin Yu's graceful bearing.

The day finally came.

The Offering Ceremony was held in the middle of city, below the giant stone tablet.

That was an outdoor public square.

Yinyu Manor's guards cleared the public square beforehand and guarded all directions.

The crowd looked at the middle of the public square excitedly. Under the giant stone tablet stood a lone throne, exclusive to the Palace Master.

The time for the Offering Ceremony finally arrived.

Acting as the Offering Ceremony's organizer, Zi Yunxiang's gentle voice echoed: "The Offering Ceremony shall begin now. Let us now invite Palace Master Yin Yu into the public square!"

However, no one was present, on all sides.

The audience was at a loss. Why did they not see the rumored Tenth Deputy Palace Master rushing over?

However, at that moment...

An unknown cry: "What a fast movement technique!"

The audience looked over. It was unknown then, but a silver-haired young man wearing a Moon White Long Robe strangely appeared on the throne, which had been completely empty a mere moment ago.

He had a thin body that made him incompatible with the big throne.

However, when he sat down on the throne, he gave off a majestic aura, which looked down on everything in the world.

Those eyes, which looked as deep as the galaxy, looked down on all living creatures and caused people to respect him from the bottom of their hearts.

Silver-hair, silver-face, and Moon White Long Robe were the first descriptive impressions that Palace Master Yin Yu gave everyone!

Su Yu looked at the audience for a long time before speaking.

Even though it was evident that his words were dull, it gave people a mighty feeling and also enlightened them.

"I, Yin Yu, in the name of the Palace Master, declare to the world that I will officially give Nameless Area a name. From now on, the Nameless Area shall be known as Yinyu Area!"

Rustle—

Su Yu leaped onto the stone tablet. In front of these thousands of people, he lifted his hand with the intention of carving the word Yinyu.

This was the historical moment of the Nameless Area!

Under the witness of thousands of people, Yinyu Area was about to be born!

However, at the moment when Su Yu was about to carve the word Yinyu, one could hear someone shouting from the horizon!

"Palace Master Feng Qing's orders have arrived!"

A purple-robed figure flew over, as though it was lightning.

"Passing on the orders from Palace Master Feng Qing. The changing of the Nameless Area's name shall stop temporarily! Best regards, Emperor!"

The audience was in an uproar!

The expressions of a number of City Masters changed to respectful expressions.

They had been serving under the powerful Palace Master Feng Qing for a long time. Hence, they respected him instinctively.

Chapter 280: Repaying benevolence with animosity

"It is the right hand man of the Fengqing Area, Zi Mo!" The expression of one of the city heads was that of dread.

"Why would it be him? His status in the Fengqing Area is only second to Palace Master Feng Qing. Why would they send him here?"

"He is often beside the Palace Master, and is extremely elusive. He has finally shown himself today!"

The people of the Nameless Area were immensely shocked by the appearance of Zi Mo!

His reputation had been made known to them since years ago.

Zi Mo sliced through the air as he approached. The sound of crackling air was deafening.

"Palace Master Yin Yu! Receive the edict quickly!" Zi Mo stood on thin air, lifting a scroll up with one hand, scolding as he took the higher ground.

Su Yu was standing atop the giant monument, his lips forming a cold smile, "I was afraid that you wouldn't come! This would make the ceremony much more interesting!"

Scanning the surroundings, Su Yu sensed that there were multiple powerful auras hiding within the city.

They were not people of the Yinyu Area!

Zi Mo stared at Su Yu, his eyes filled with hatred, "Insolence! Receive the edict quickly! Do you not have Palace Master Feng Qing in your eyes?"

Hong Mo's death had filled Zi Mo with killing intent.

Su Yu looked at him calmly, saying, "Must I hold Palace Master Feng Qing in high regard?"

He had passed two edicts. Palace Master Feng Qing thought too highly of himself!

"Insolence, Palace Master Feng Qing governs over the Fengqing Area and the Nameless Area, his status is immensely important. As a successor, you dare to desecrate him?" Zi Mo scolded loudly.

Su Yu shook his head, "Only you henchmen think he is immensely important. In my eyes, he is not much."

These words caused Zi Mo's eyes to grow fiercer. He listened to Su Yu say, "Go back and complete your mission. Do not exhaust your value to him."

He was merely a pawn Palace Master Feng Qing had sent to cause trouble. His aim was to threaten the eighteen city heads of the Nameless Area, scaring them into acting cautiously.

His motive had already been achieved, but exhausting value seemed to have another meaning.

"Palace Master Yin Yu, I'll ask you again. Are you, or are you not going to receive the edict?" Zi Mo obviously did not take Su Yu's warning to heart, raising his brows.

Su Yu calmly shook his head, saying, "Do not do anything extra, go back."

His gaze growing fiercer, Zi Mo kept the scroll, taking a step forward!

A formless wild wind assaulted his black hair, causing it to dance wildly. The ferocity in his eyes seemed to take on material form, "I can deal with you alone, why would Palace Master Feng Qing come down personally?"

"Seal of the Broken Moon!"

Zi Mo took a step forward, a film of moonlight congregated beneath his foot.

The moonlight was sharp and lethal, as if a new moon slicing the night sky.

It was Stage One Lower Class of an immortal level technique, immensely close to Upper Class!

In a deafening roar, the lethal moonlight was shot in the direction of Su Yu.

Su Yu's gaze was peaceful, his eyes releasing two bolts of gray light.

Ah ——

Without any warning, Zi Mo clenched his fists and let out a pathetic grunt. His figure shook, about to fall from the sky.

Whoosh ——

Su Yu unleashed the white wings behind his back, vanishing from where he stood.

When he appeared again, he was already three zhang in front of Zi Mo.

Creak ——

Divine Ice Threads rushed out into the sky, forming a ten meter long longsword, pointing at Zi Mo's chest.

Recovering from the intense pain, Zi Mo's eyes were opened wide. He raised his head and let out a roar, "I will not spare you..."

But his words stopped there. His pupils dilated, his eyes filled with shock!

The pain in his soul felt like an eternity, but in reality, it lasted only a few seconds.

How did Su Yu close the distance and arrive before him in that time?

Feeling the cold emanating from the sword, Zi Mo's expression changed. He calmly said, "Palace Master Yin Yu, I am only tasked to send over the edict. What is the meaning of you pointing a sword at my chest? Are you going to spark off a war between the two areas?"

How shameless!

Many of the people from the city cursed him secretly.

How were Zi Mo's actions representative of someone delivering an edict? He was clearly brimming with killing intent, and even attempted to kill Palace Master Yin Yu!

Now he was pushing the blame onto Su Yu!

Su Yu stood with his hand behind him, his starlike gaze peaceful, without any ripple of emotion. "Aren't you the ones who are trying to start a war? Aren't Palace Master Feng Qing and twenty Fengqing Guards twenty miles away, ready to attack the city?"

Zi Mo's expression changed, his heart sinking, "What? You already know of this?"

In that moment, Zi Mo's heart sank!

That is to say Yin Yu had already made preparations for defence? Palace Master Feng Qing might be walking into a trap!

What made Zi Mo break out in a cold sweat was that, since Su Yu was already in the know, it didn't matter if Su Yu killed him or not. The war was inevitable.

Then why would Su Yu have any reason to spare him?

Zi Mo's expression turned pale, feeling the threat of death. Fear gripped his heart, causing his body to shudder, "Palace.... Palace Master Yin Yu, pardon me for being rude, please excuse me if I have offended you in any way."

At this moment, in face of death, he had finally lowered his noble head.

Unexpectedly, Su Yu calmly smiled, "Do you know why Palace Master Feng Qing sent you here?"

Holding the edict, and giving the order to Su Yu in front of everyone present, these were clearly actions to pressure Su Yu.

Zi Mo was lost, "It is, of course, to deliver the edict!"

Shaking his head, Su Yu calmly said, "With your abilities, your status must be quite high in the Fengqing Area?"

Zi Mo was proud, "I am the right hand man of the Fengqing Area, Guardian Zi Mo!"

"Since that is the case, why did he send you, instead of a measly pawn who could also get the job done?"

Zi Mo froze, "This..."

"Because Palace Master Feng Qing still needed a reason to attack!" Su Yu calmly said, "If I, Yin Yu, killed the right hand man of the Fengqing Area, under the witness of so many people, only then could Palace Master Feng Qing legitimately attack me."

"So, do you understand the reason you were sent?" Su Yu coldly said.

Hearing this, Zi Mo's heart shook, deep in disbelief!

But Su Yu was not wrong.

The death of Hong Mo was only known to the people within the Yinyu Manor. If Palace Master Feng Qing were to strike, it would be breaking many rules.

Only if Zi Mo were to die in the witness of many, could Palace Master Feng Qing legitimately launch an attack, laying waste to Su Yu.

Zi Mo felt lucky, the worry in his heart eased. He unknowingly resumed his tall and proud posture, his head lifted several degrees, standing with his hands behind him, devoid of fear. He raised his brows as he said, "Hehe, to think that you are this smart! Since that is the case, I'll leave first, goodbye."

Su Yu knew that killing him was akin to giving Palace Master Feng Qing the reason to attack.

That means that he was safe!

Su Yu did not dare to touch him!

But, as he was moving, the ten meter long longsword pierced into his chest.

The icy cold pain caused Zi Mo's expression to turn rigid. He turned his head and coldly said, "What are you doing? If you injure me, Palace Master Feng Qing would have a reason to attack you!"

"Remove your weapon! Or bear the consequences!"

But Su Yu flicked his fingers!

Creak ——

In Zi Mo's disbelief, the ten meter long sword pierced through his chest, skewering his heart.

His life force was depleted in an instant. Zi Mo's voice trembled, "Why..."

Su Yu let out a cold smile, "I have reminded you to not squander your value to him! To not do anything unnecessary!"

"I have given you a chance! You stubbornly stayed, and willingly became Palace Master Feng Qing's sacrificial pawn."

"Since that is the case, I find no reason to reject you!"

Zi Mo's heart was destroyed, causing him to die on the spot. As he died, he finally understood Su Yu's deep words!

The other party had already warned him that Palace Master Feng Qing was using him, and had given him the chance to live.

It was him that did not take the chance.

Staring at the dying corpse, Su Yu coldly shook his head. He shot his gaze to twenty miles away, softly muttering, "I have already given you the reason to attack, don't disappoint me, Palace Master Feng Qing!"

Twenty miles away.

The air was bustling with energy. Twenty green robed guards of abilities Dragon Realm Level Seven Peak were standing side by side, their expressions stern.

Their cold expressions were like icy steel, their killing intent bristling!

Twenty guards, their abilities not beneath Zi Mo, were ready to kill.

In front of them stood a white robed youth. His long eyes spilled out a cold glow.

Suddenly, a cracking sound could be heard, coming from his palm.

Looking down, a jade pendant had been shattered.

The words 'Zi Mo' were carved on the pendant.

"The pendant had been shattered, he is dead! Zi Mo, you did not disappoint me, hehe...." The white robed youth laughed.

Beneath the giant monument, the crowd was shocked beyond words.

They did not expect Su Yu to be so merciless!

Even the right hand man of Palace Master Feng Qing, Zi Mo, had been killed by Yin Yu!

Was he trying to spark a war between the two areas?

At this moment, the sound of crackling air came from the horizon, as if the air currents were assaulting the city.

A pressuring energy assaulted the city.

When they caught a glimpse of who had arrived, the expressions of the people in the city changed!

"Palace Master Feng Qing! The Fengqing Guards!"

Su Yu looked at them, his gaze falling on the person leading the pack.

Immortal Realm Level One Lower Tier, twenty years old.

Merely the person ranked eighth is more powerful than anyone in the Hundred Territories Alliance.

The handsome face of Palace Master Feng Qing was laced with a cold aura, "Yin Yu, I have kindheartedly sent someone to congratulate you. What do you wish to achieve by killing him?"

Su Yu's silver hair danced, his face hung a slight smile, "Congratulate? You used an authority of an emperor to stop me from changing the name of the Nameless Area?"

Palace Master Feng Qing creased his brows and shook his head, "I had wanted you to wait and not change it for the moment. I will come a bit later to congratulate you personally!"

"To think that my goodwill was met with such an action! Yin Yu, we are both vice palace masters of the Empire of Darkness and should get along. To be so merciless and barbaric, disregarding the comradeship between vice palace masters, do you even have me in your eyes?"

He was clearly pressuring Su Yu, but he put it in a way where he was thinking for Su Yu, reversing right and wrong.

Su Yu calmly nodded, wishing to speak.

But Palace Master Feng Qing interrupted him, putting on a pained expression, "You need not say anymore! Before you came, I put in much effort governing the Nameless Area, and had maintained order with the motive of handing it over to a successor without any hiccups. I had hoped to help my junior."

"But!" Palace Master Feng Qing's gaze turned fierce, "What I did not expect was that, despite all I have done, you would have repaid my benevolence with such animosity!"

"You first killed my envoy, then killed the person I sent to congratulate you! You need not deny your mercilessness, anything you say is useless....."

He was just getting excited over his speech, when he was interrupted by Su Yu, "I am merciless and barbaric. Who asked them to be as weak as trash? Speak, what do you want with me?"